

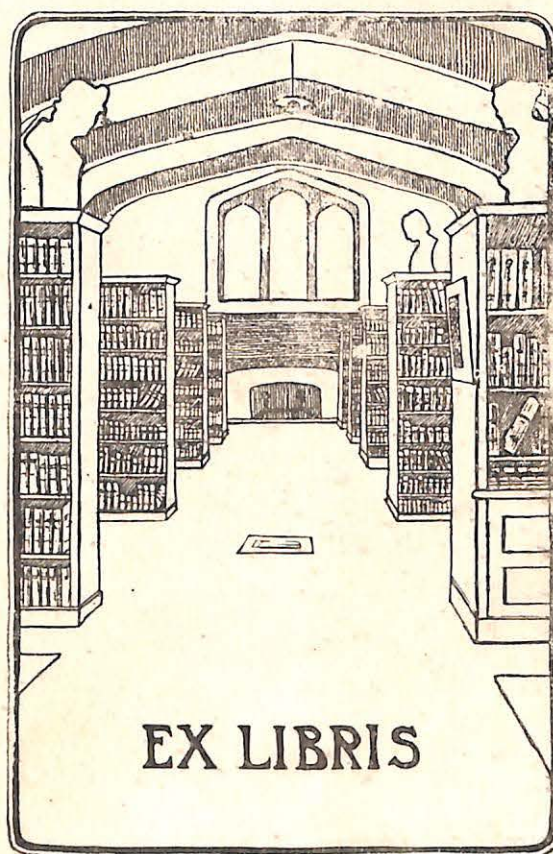
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"THE SEER"

Vol. Five Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-one



Edited By

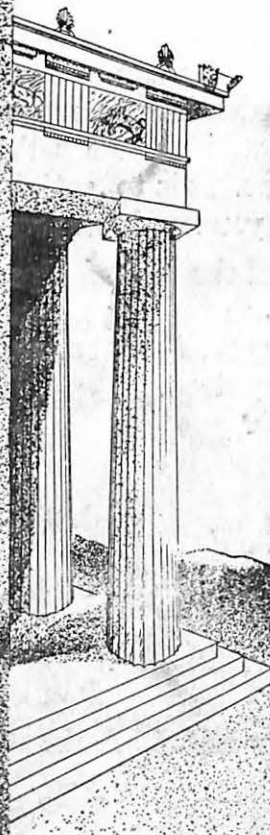
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Newton, Mississippi.

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JOHN F. CARTER, B. A. TH. M. PRESIDENT.



To

Dr. John F. Carter

In recognition of
his scholarly at-
tainments and no-
bility of manhood,
we dedicate this
volume.

DEDICATION

THE SEER

Presentation

We can't remember our babyhood. The oak can not remember the acorn stage. The beasts of burden have no thought but for the present needs. It is man alone who cherishes the memory of his own youth, and plans and dreams. It is to satisfy this human attribute that the volume before you has been prepared.

If in the future it is a reminder of the friendships and associations formed in college, it will have served its purpose. If you find it a source of inspiration and pleasure, the labor and sacrifice entailed in the complication will be forgotten.

THE SEER STAFF

TOP ROW: Reading From Left to Right

J. G. Cooke,	Editor-In-Chief
Professor N. H. Roberts,	Faculty Adviser

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Norris K. Johnson,	Art Editor
B. A. Booth,	Associate Editor

THIRD ROW: Reading From Left to Right

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Clarke Adams,	Athletic Editor
Lena Bunch,	Literary Editor

FOURTH ROW: Reading From Left to Right

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Rose Majure,	Art Editor
Grady Dorroh,	Business Manager



THE SEER STAFF

THE SEER



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THE SEER



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MRS. JOHN F. CARTER
Lady Principal



MRS. R. D. PEARSON
Dining Room Matron

THE SEER



THE SEER



JESSE G. COOKE

STATE SPRINGS, MISSISSIPPI

In the season of 1918-19, there hailed from Calhoun County a strong, bright young man with his fair and charming wife. He had come to prepare for the great work to which he felt called. For three years Mr. Cooke has stood by his guns, he has faithfully held his grasp upon the steering wheel of the automobile of knowledge.

Realizing that the preacher of this age must be equal to the task of leadership, this man threw himself into all phases of college life, thereby acquiring that fitness so necessary to put the leader in touch with all classes. He has de-

veloped into an all-round athlete, scholar and minister.

Mr. Cooke was one of the basket ball stars of the last season. His literary work has been characterized by hard study, high scholarship and rare development, as is shown by the high esteem in which he is held by his class, of which he is president and valedictorian. His favorite studies are Bible, English and Expression.

Among the other activities of this man may be mentioned, a member of the Platonian Society of which he has been president a number of times and has won the medal offered by this society for declamation. He is president of the Student Volunteer Band. His rank as an orator is proved by his being a member of the college debating team, also by winning the college medal for oratory. He is Editor-in-chief of the SEER, 1921.

Mr. Cooke is filled with optimism, high purpose and determination. He goes from us to his field at Sturgis, at which place he is pastor of the Baptist church. His motto is, "To fill life full of genuine service."

CLASS OFFICERS

J. G. Cooke, President - Valedictorian	L. T. Simmons, Vice-President
Myrtis Moore, Class Poet	Lena Bunch, Secretary
J. H. Torbert, Comedian	Grace Nicholson, Treasurer
M. E. Haddon, Historian - Salutatorian	T. C. Hitt, Prophet

MOTTO—"Forge to the Front" CLASS COLORS—"French-blue and Gold"

CLASS FLOWER—"Marechal Niel Rose"

THE SEER



MARTIN E. HADDON

SALTILLO, MISSISSIPPI

"Deeds, Not Words"

Mr. Haddon is every inch a gentleman. His modesty has won for him the esteem and friendship of all who know him. His tireless work for any cause, in which he is interested, can but win the admiration of all.

During the session of 1920-21, the subject of this sketch has developed a decided taste for music. He hears the adage that "Education and love will not mix, with ears that hear not."

His strength of character is so marked that his fellow students look upon him as a tower of strength, that will ward off disaster, to any cause which he advocates.

Mr. Haddon is a loyal member and president of the Aurelian Literary Society. His motto is, "Love me, love my society." He is a minister of the Gospel, and we feel confident that his services in the vineyard of his Master will not be in vain.

MYRTIS MOORE.

NEWTON, MISSISSIPPI

"A gentle spirit and perseverance win."

Sometime during the twentieth century "Crane" made her appearance on the stage of life. She is an eager, progressive student, and by her high ideals, gentle manners and flaming purity of her soul, she has made friends of the entire student body.

Her favorite color is Red. For further information on the subject, it would be advisable to seek a private interview with her.

She is an excellent basket ball player. She has also done brilliant work in the expression department.

She says her greatest ambition is to instruct the youth of this grand old common wealth. However, to whom it may concern, it was once whispered to ye scribe that her ambition was to become the wife of an ex-basket ball star who is to go to China on the noble mission of telling the natives of God.



THE SEER



GRACE NICHOLSON

NEWTON, MISS.

"Convince her against her will,
And she's of the same opinion still."

"Red" is one of our rare blonds. She finished the educational course, and says she intends to instruct the youth. However, in the writers mind, there is lurking a faint suspicion that she expects to instruct ONE.

"Red" is captain of the Varsity basketball team. She has learned well the lesson that so few know—namely, how to take both victory and defeat. She is ready to conquer every obstacle that rises in her path. She is a young lady of excellent attainments, especially in talking, courtship and voice.

She is a member of the "Three in-one Club," which is composed of Seniors who have gone through high school and college together. She is an active member of the Phi Delta Kappa Literary Society.

JOHN HENRY TORBERT

PRAIRIE, MISS

"He is never serious save when he sleeps,
And not very serious then."

"Preserves" is a general favorite at the C. M. C. Really, it is almost impossible to picture this institution without this Clay County product.

He is ever jolly and care-free; and is a friend to every one.

Besides exhibiting rare talent in the literary department, he has helped to place his Alma Mater on the map in athletics by his presence at the ball games. It has been said that "Preserves" roots as hard as the most experienced star plays ball.

He is strictly a lady's man. He has a passion for rings, however, he never keeps one more than a week. He is a disciple of Plato. He visits the B. Y. P. U. frequently. His motto is "All girls that I love shall love me."



THE SEER



CLYDE HITT

LOUIN, MISSISSIPPI

"Not afraid of work, but
Not in sympathy with it."

Any person not knowing Clyde only come to C. M. C. If he were to linger around when the mail is delivered, he would see that fully two thirds of the pink epistles which are filled with love and devotion, find their way to his room.

He possesses an intellect which has caused some of his class mates to liken him unto Cicero. His keen sense of honor and delightful originality are always refreshing. He has a will of his own, which is not determined by the actions and caprices of others.

His friendship is beautiful and sincere and is to be coveted by all. He is a loyal member of the Platonian Literary Society. Mason, Montrose Lodge, No. 486.

LENA BUNCH

NEWTON, MISSISSIPPI

"In love, but with whom?"

"Honey" Bunch is always jolly and care-free. It is rumored that on several occasions she enlightened some of the gallant young swain from college hill, that she was heart-whole and hand-free, and, that furthermore, she intended to remain thus until she had met her ideal. Then she is considering taking a "Mrs." degree.

It is a noticeable fact that her favorite Biblical character is Adam. After much reflection it was decided that it was because of the similarity of the names, Adam and Adams.

She has done very spectacular playing on the basket ball court during this season.

She is ever ready to lend a helping hand to any enterprise that will further the interests of her beloved Alma Mater.

She is one of the most brilliant members of the Phi Delta Kappa Literary Society.



THE SEER



S. L. GRESHAM

EDINBURGH, MISS.

"You can't keep a good man down."

Mr Gresham came to us with his bonny young bride, in the beginning of the 1920-21 session

His excellence as a student is demonstrated in the fact that he has completed almost two years work in the present session.

His excellent qualities of character, his superior intellectual ability and his amiable temperament, have won for him the friendship and esteem of all his associates.

Member of "Two by Four," B.Y.P.U., Platonian, Mason, Gulf Lodge 419.

MRS. L. S. GRESHAM

EDINBURGH, MISS.

"As gentle as the sunshine and as sweet as the rose of the morning."

Mrs. Gresham has the distinction of making the highest grades in her class.

She is the personification of virtue. She is admired by every one in the College for her friendly bearing, her brilliant optimism, keen intellect and her sterling character.

Of all her work, she deserves most credit for her progress in "raising" Mr. Gresham,

Member of "Three in one," B.Y.P.U.; Member of Phi Delta Kappa Literary Society.

THE SEER

L. T. SIMMONS

LOUIN, MISS.

"One who has never turned his back,
But marched breast forward."

Mr. Simmons is looked upon as a tower of strength by those who know him. He is a minister with a promising future. He is very proficient in all literary work. His most brilliant achievements have been Greek and Logic.

The Platonian Literary Society has no more ardent member than Mr. Simmons.



SENIOR POEM

Good bye to dear old C. M. C.
To its burdens of study and care
We turn from its arms
To a future that promises fair
Good bye C. M. C.

Good bye to the loved C. M. C.
To our friends and companions so dear
In the in-coming years
We shall look through our tears
To the days spent so happily here
Good bye C. M. C.

Good bye to the dear C. M. C.
To its past so familiarly trod
May its future be bright
Like the stars of the night
As they shine in the garden of God
Good bye C. M. C.

---CLASS POET

THE SEER

SENIOR HISTORY

In the autumn of 1918, two of the ten members of the 1921 Class entered Clarke Memorial College and steered their way successfully through, and have endured unto the end.

As Juniors, with a class of fifteen, we rejoiced in the hope that one day we might have the honor and privilege of having our names inscribed upon the pages of history as Seniors of Clarke Memorial College. Our Junior year was one of many pleasures in some ways. We had three of the best basket ball players that ever entered Clarke College. These players with others helped to give Clarke a broader reputation. These things with the work we had to do tended to unite us more closely together, and we were better able to overcome the rough places.

The determination that burned in our lives for knowledge during these years has now burst forth into a flame and step by step we have come to our Senior year.

At the opening of the present session, we met with seven of our old Juniors. And another one of our old students who had been doing some extra work between sessions. We organized our class and started out in full force. Later two others joined us, being a happy couple of man and wife. Now we are approaching the end of our Senior year with every determination to make good in whatever calling in life we may enter.

With peculiar pride and sorrow we look and see the dawning of a new day. Pride, because we have been a student of Clarke Memorial College, the noble faculty we have had for our instructors, and the honor to refer to Clarke Memorial College as our Alma Mater. Sorrow, because our separation will likely end our association for life. Constant association has brought true love and respect into every heart and we look on the world in a different view to what we did at one time. We want to be a helper along life's pathway and make this world a better place to live in. We give thanks to teachers and everyone who has lent us a helping hand during these years of work, both in and out of school room.

As we pass out and enter more fully into our life's work, we hope to brighten the pathway of others and be a blessing to humanity.

M. E. HADDON

THE SEER

SENIOR PROPHECY

On one dreary Saturday night I failed to escape from "Prep" and visit my usual haunts, in the "Business section" of town. Consequently, I was sitting in my room, feeling as if I were ship-wrecked alone on a desert isle. While in this pensive attitude I began to dream. In this dream I beheld an angel holding ten seals. He said he would open them in order that I might see what fate held in store for the Senior Class.

When the first seal was opened, Denver was the scene that I beheld. The first spectacle to greet my eyes was a magnificent church. As I was walking around admiring the splendor of the architecture, I heard a familiar voice saying, "My spirit will not always strive with men." I recognized the speaker as the famous evangelist, Martin Haddon. After listening to his eloquent sermon, I indulged in a conversation with him. He informed me that he had been happily married to the music teacher of 1920-21; and that she was accompanying him in his travels, serving in the capacity of choir director.

When the second seal was opened, I found myself transported to New York City. Upon entering a building bearing the sign, Grand Opera, I beheld a famous soprano singer, whom I recognized to be Grace Nicholson. A small curly-headed man was accompanying her on a harp. I learned that since their marriage he had developed a decided taste for music and was no longer fond of cotton seed meal.

When the third seal was opened I beheld the harbor of New York City. As the passengers were going on board a ship bound for Africa, I recognized Myrtis Moore accompanied by her husband, an ex-basket ball star of C. M. C. I conversed with them and learned that they were going to Africa on the mission of "Taming black beauties."

When the fourth seal was opened, Washington was the scene that met my eye. I decided to walk over to the nation's capitol. Upon entering the Congressional Halls, I was held spell-bound by the eloquence of a beautiful congress-woman. Being so much impressed by her brilliant oration, I craved an introduction to her. Upon being presented I learned that she was Lena Bunch. Her youthfulness was so well preserved that she was as beautiful as in olden times. I learned that there was another way in which she had not changed much, namely: That she still liked to flirt. She enlightened me that she was to be married soon; and that her husband was to be appointed Ambassador to France.

When the fifth seal was opened, Louisville, Ky. was the city that I saw. Upon going out to the S. B. T. S. I met J. G. Cooke. He was now a very eminent divine having attained the following degrees: B. A. Mississippi College; Th. D. Southwestern Theological Seminary; D. D. Southern Baptist Theological Seminary; L. L. D. Columbia University; Ph. D. Harvard Oratory. Upon conversing with him I learned that he was now president of this notable institution; and was managing its affairs in a way that reflected credit upon it and himself.

Now, the sixth seal was opened. Nashville, Tenn. was before my vision. Upon visiting the headquarters of the State Department, of the Sunday School Board, I met L. T. Simmons. He told me that he was now president of the State Sunday School Board. He had attained this eminent position through his fame as pastor of the First Baptist Church at New Orleans and Second Baptist church, Memphis and First Baptist church, Louisville.

The seventh and eighth seals were opened at the same time. I was now transported to Jackson, Miss. The scene that met my eye was Inaugural day. L. S. Gresham was being inaugurated Governor. His wife was by his side modestly sharing his honors. I learned that she had just been elected State Librarian.

When the ninth seal was opened, the scene had changed to a large plantation home near Tupelo, Miss. From the barn I heard an old familiar voice singing, "Can you tame wild women?" at this point he emerged from the barn, carrying a milk pail in one hand and a slop bucket in the other. I recognized this gentleman as John Henry (Preserves) Torbet. He was out here spending his vacation. I learned from him that he was a happy married man. He carried me in and introduced me to the lady who had written him so many pink epistles of love and devotion, while he had his head against the college walls studying math and history. I saw her face was the same as that I had often beheld when I opened a folder that he kept stored away in the bottom of his trunk, and which he cherished so tenderly that few were privileged to see it.

I, also, learned that he was engaged in the mercantile business in Tupelo, which so far had proved a success.

The tenth seal was opened, and I saw an office in a busy city, occupied by a gay old bachelor who bore a striking resemblance to "yours truly". Just as I started to gaze around the office to scrutinize the beauty of my stenographer, some one rapped on my door and said, "Come, wake up Hitt, the gang is here. Come, let's have a game of High-5.

CLYDE HITT.

THE SEER



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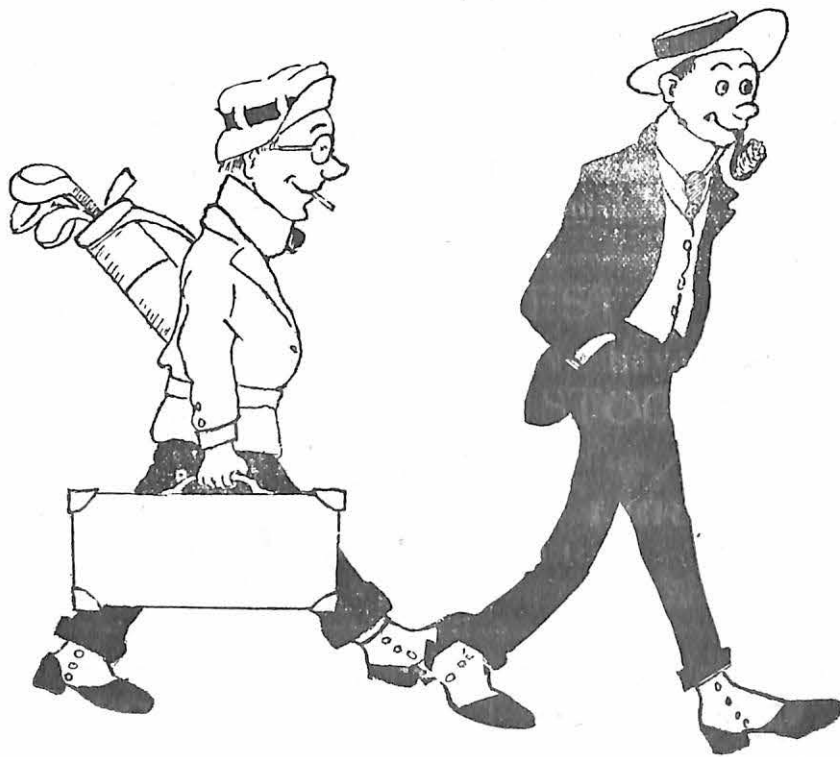
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THE SEER

JUNIORS



THE SEER



JAMES H. STREET

PRESIDENT

CLASS OFFICERS

James H. Street	President
E. W. Stennett	Vice-President
Mabel G. Nicholson	Secretary
E. A. Phillips	Historian
Willie McCraw	Poet
Clarke Adams	Prophet

CLASS COLORS: Green and Gold

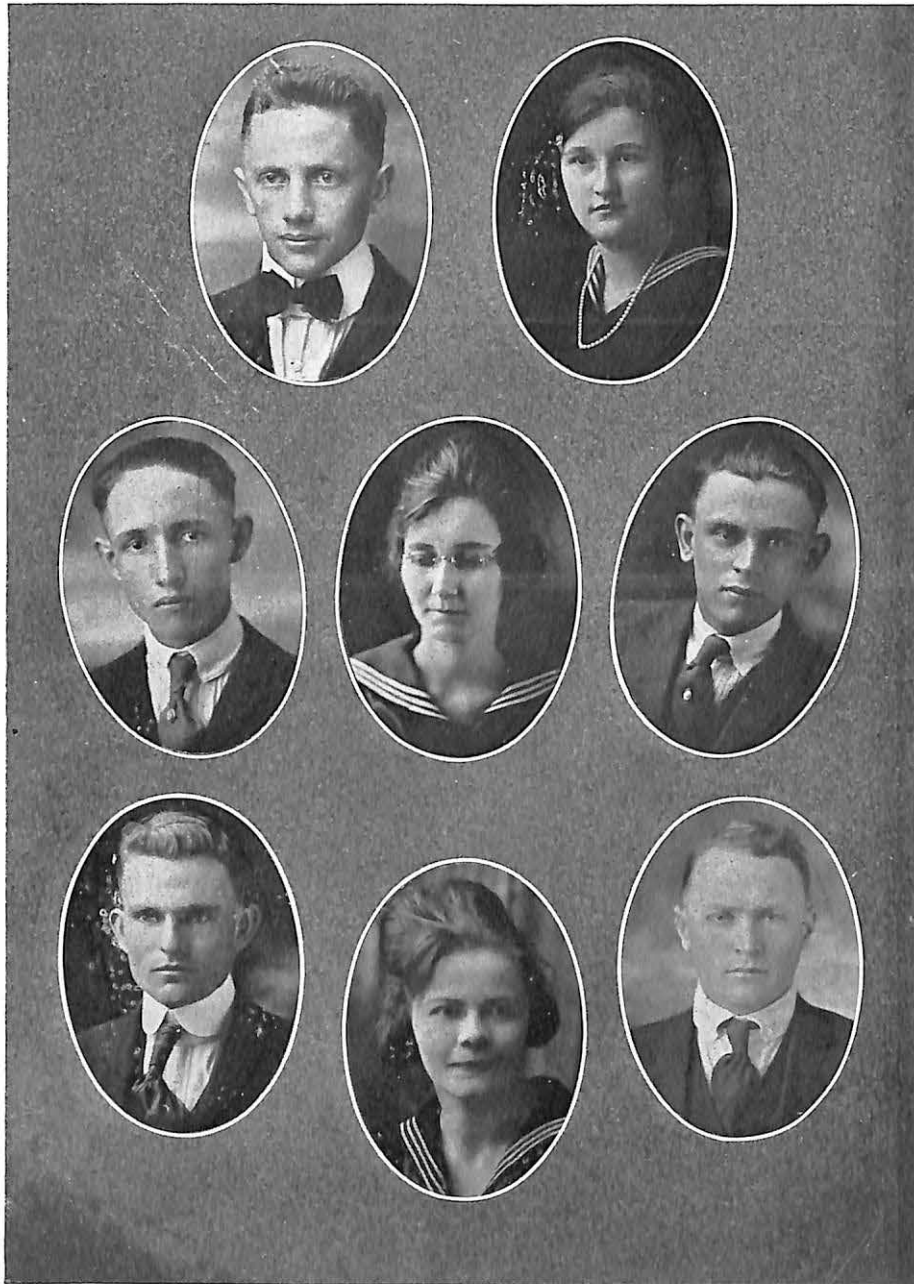
CLASS FLOWER: Daffodil

CLASS MOTTO: "We rise to lift"

CLASS YELL: Rah! Rah! Rah! Move out of our way! The Juniors are coming, Hooray!! Hooray!!!

Winners of the Silver Loving Cup in Class Field Day.

THE SEER



THE SEER



THE SEER

OUR GOAL

As we look beyond the shadows
That loom out across our way;
As we meet with earnest candor,
All the tasks of every day,
We can see beyond the darkness
And the grinds of student life,
Far ahead a goal worth gaining,
Worth the cost of time and strife.

Though to many, has come failure,
Each of us may gain success,
If we only think and labor
In the terms of usefulness;
If we seek by hopes and honor,
By true aims and pure conceits,
To surmount the rocky hillside,
To gain the top above defeats.

If we put forth every effort,
And determine every day
To abandon and to conquer
All the foes that rise to say,
"You're too weak, O noble Junior,
To surpass yon rugged stile."
We will gain the goal completion
At the end of our next mile.

WILLIE McCRAW.

THE SEER

JUNIOR HISTORY

Numerically, the Junior class outranks all the other classes of the College. On our roll we have thirty-two members, of whom seven entered three years ago as Freshmen.

The progress of the class during the session has been very satisfactory. Marked improvements have been made along many lines.

Possibly no class has ever been enrolled, which will represent the college better. From all walks of life came our members--from the fields, the stores and the school rooms. We count among our number preachers, teachers, future missionaries, orators, champion debaters and athletes.

Some members of the class have, in a great degree, worked their way thus far, and are proving the fact that it is possible to get an education when the determination is present.

We hope to see the entire class enrolled as Seniors a year hence.

THE SEER

JUNIOR PROPHECIES

One afternoon I was sitting at the chapel, in a reverie. I was wishing I could lift the twilight curtains of the future and see what fate held in store for the members of the Junior class, when a good fairy appeared. She told me that she would grant the wish that I most desired. I said that of all the things that I wished, I wished most to read the future of the Junior class.

Then the fairy said, "Follow me", and we were soon traveling amid strange scenes. First we came to a large plantation home. While I was admiring the estate, a couple emerged from the palatial dwelling and introduced themselves as Mr. and Mrs. Willie Mendum. I perceived at a glance that Mrs. Mendum was none other than Mabel Goodson. After conversing with them a while, I came to a large city. I saw a neat little lady tripping down the street. She looked so similar to one that I had known in the past, that I gazed at her, at the risk of appearing imprudent. She approached me, spoke pleasantly and told me that she was Ruth Walton, and that she was now teaching Domestic Science in Smith College.

Now the scene shifted and I found myself in a crowded theatre. I recognized the director of the orchestra as Eugene Ferrell. After lingering a while and enjoying the music, the fairy and I drifted on to a small country town; looking about me I beheld Emmett Walker conducting the affairs of his modern farm. He informed me that he was now happy, though married. After spending a few hours with him, the fairy and I resumed our travels.

The next scene was a high school building. Upon entering I recognized the principal as Grady Dorroh. Soon a lady came up and extended her hand. I said "Do my eyes deceive me, or is this Earl Lewis?" "I have added Dorroh to my name since you saw me," she promptly responded. Upon leaving here, I returned to the city. Gazing at a magnificent building, "famous singers live here" I entered and inquired about them and learned that these two celebrated persons were none other than J. W. Breeland and B. A. Booth.

The next scene was a western ranch. A number of cow boys on bucking bronchoes were driving cows. After gazing at one of the cow boys for several moments, I recognized him to be Walton Mize. He had not changed in that he possessed the same care-free manner that he did during college days.

The next panorama that passed before my eyes was a busy city. Among the hurrying throngs I recognized E. W. Stennett. I soon learned that he was a member of Congress and resided in Washington. He invited me to his home, I gladly accepted the invitation and upon being received, I was met by Mrs. Stennett, formerly Lea Davis. I learned that they were married immediately after she returned from Europe, where she finished her art course.

The next view was the Blue Ridge Mountains. Feeling thirsty I approached a vine-clad cottage where I asked for water. I was met at the door by Mabel Nickleson. She invited me in and after we had talked for a while, Lonnie Adamson entered. They told me that they had been happily married for a number of years.

My next vision was the First Baptist Church of Memphis, Tenn. Upon entering this edifice, I recognized W. W. Allred the occupant of the pulpit. We traveled for miles and miles. Again we came to a beautiful city, and I saw over an office the sign, "Jan Barlow, M. D. Something prompted me to enter, and at the door, met the same Jan Barlow who had shared the joys and sorrows of the Junior class at C. M. C. during the term of 1920-21.

Next the fairy transported me to the University of Alabama. An exciting ball game was in progress. I recognized the coach; he was none other than Ray Polk. Next I beheld a prosperous business man driving down Broadway, I learned that this was Ottis Waldrop. Leaving New York I traveled to the New England States. While there I visited a New England School for boys which was under the wise management of Mr. Phillips. The next view was a great stone mansion, Rutland, Vermont. I was told that this was the abode of Mr. and Mrs. James Shackelford, Jr. and I learned that his wife was Gladys Waldrop.

We continued our travels until we reached Washington again. Upon visiting the Congressional halls, I met Norris Johnson who was now a member of Congress. I learned that in addition to her services here, she devoted her summer vacations to writing novels.

With the next change of scene, I found myself visiting a great Mission school. In my investigation here I found James Street and Willie McCraw, who were now married, doing a noble work in their chosen field of endeavor. After leaving here I traveled on to Boston. Upon visiting the First Baptist Church, I found the pastor to be W. W. Abel.

When I left here, I visited a select boarding school for young ladies and here I found a gay familiar faced "old maid" teacher. Although her face was a bit wrinkled from worry over her "bachelors," I could readily see her to be Lucile Waldrop.

At this point I was permitted to see my own future. America faded away and London appeared. At a glance I recognized "Yours truly" in a hospital serving in the capacity of head surgeon. I tried to see further but heard the familiar voice of "Prep" say, "Adams, if you don't quit sleeping during study period, I will have you do the broom drill."

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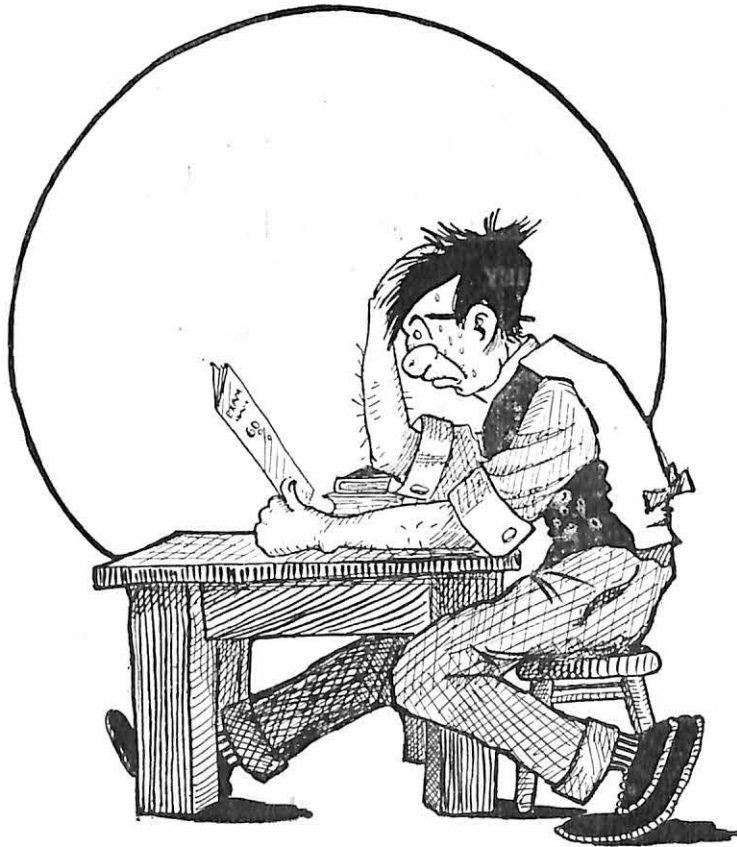
There are three lessons I would write,
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope. Tho clouds are gathered 'round,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put off the shadows from thy brow:
No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith. Where'er thy bark is driven,--
Through sullen calm or tempest's mirth.--
Know this: God rules the hosts of heaven,
The inhabitation of earth.

Have Love. Not love alone for one,
But man, as man, thy brother call;
And scatter, like a circling sun,
Thy Charities on all.

Classes



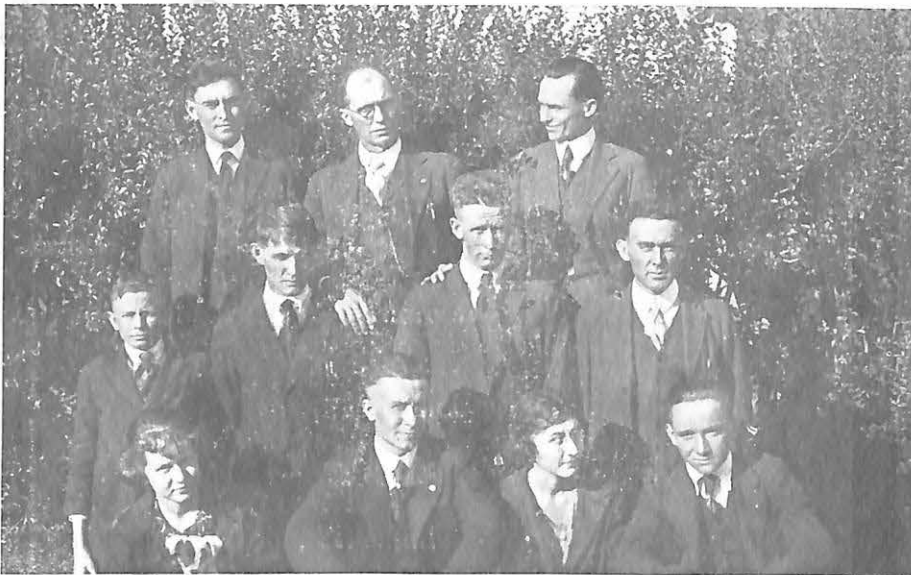
THE SEER



HALEY WORTHEY



MARY RUSH



FOURTH YEAR ACADEMIC CLASS.

Back Row: R. D. Pearson, S. E. Macadory, R. J. Shelton.

Middle Row: Curtis Little, G. A. Smith, Clarke Everett, J. D. Woods.

Third Row: Rose Majure, Haley Worthey, Mary Rush, Ray Majure.

THE SEER

"W O R K."

The Coral Insects Multitudinous,

The minutes are whereof our lives are made.
They build up, as in the deep's blue shade,
It grows, it comes to light, and then and thus
For both there is an end. The populous
Sea-blossom close, our minutes that have paid
Life's debts of work are spent; and the work
is laid
Before our feet that shall come after us.
We may not stay to watch if it will speed,
The bard if on some luter's string his song
Lives sweetly yet; The hero if his star
Doth shine. Work is its own best earthly need,
Else have we none more than the sea-born
throng,
Who wrought those marvelous isles that
bloom afar.

THE SEER

FOURTH YEAR ACADEMIC HISTORY

In the fall of Nineteen-eighteen, there gathered in the halls of Clarke Memorial College a happy band of boys and girls, all of whom were seeking knowledge. Of this number, seven entered the class then known as second prep., five boys and two girls. This little band succeeded in passing all examinations; and all returned to their homes to spend the summer vacation, rejoicing that they would be "Freshies" next session.

Of this number only five returned to take up their work as "Freshies". These were joined by eleven others who were eager to set sail from the land of Freshmandom toward the island of Sophomoredom. After meeting with many sharks of disappointments and examinations, we landed safely on the shores of the land then known as Sophomoredom.

Only four of the "Freshies" returned in the fall of 1920 to embark on the voyage from Sophomoredom to Juniordom, but we picked up nine recruits who were eager to embark on the voyage toward Juniordom.

But to our surprise, the old ship of Sophomore had been wrecked, and in its stead the yacht of the Fourth year Academic Class had been built, so we embarked in that. So far we have had very smooth sailing, not having been in many storms of written tests.

We are making ourselves felt in every phase of college life, some of our members being distinguished in both literary work and in athletics. We hope to outshine any other class, and to be the best Junior class C. M. C. has ever had. We hope to graduate with the greatest number and best record of any class that has preceded us, or that may succeed us.

CLARKE EVERETT

PROPHECY OF THE FOURTH YEAR ACADEMIC CLASS.

As I wonder what will be the outcome of this happy class, I picture them as they struggle for higher attainments in knowledge rejoicing in the fact that next year they will fill the Junior station, striving to make suitable proficiency in all their work until they have finished their course, and ultimately are stationed in the various walks of life.

When I look into the future, I see Clarke Everett happily located in New York with a very lucrative position as lawyer, statesman and citizen. His aspirations run high and he expects to be Governor of New York within the next few years.

I see Haley Worthey very pleasantly situated as scientist for Mississippi, having taken a special course in the school of Science in New York. He has as his faithful helper, Miss Mary Rush, who has become (Mrs.) Worthey

Curtis Little, the youngest member of our class, very rapidly forges to the front, graduating with honors at the A. & M. College and then contents himself by settling down on a very rich farm in the delta, having chosen for a life companion (Miss) Rose (Majure.)

R. J. Shelton becomes a prominent pastor and he strives to tell the story of the gospel for the cleansing of the heart, he also proceeds to cleanse the heads and faces of those who come to his barber shop and make their desires known to him. As an athletic, he would make the Grecian performer sit up and take notice.

G. A. Smith, R. D. Pearson, J. D. Woods and others of this class are destined to be great workers when they have finished their work in school and shall have gone out into the world as pastors, evangelists and teachers.

Thomas Jackson, having specialized in a commercial course, becomes the junior member in a great furniture company in Chicago where he is happily domiciled with his fair young bride, Mrs. Nellie Jackson, (nee Jones) in a beautiful mansion "all their own."

There being only three young ladies in this class, Ray Majure is forced to live a bachelor's life and therefore, he specialized in real estate work, and is at the head of a great banking institution in Birmingham where he is making rapid strides toward success and fortune.

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Newton, Miss.

THE SEER

SOME REMINISCENCES AND SOME PLANS.

Well, here I am pestering you some more. I guess you think I ought to be satisfied with taking the larger part of chapel and butting into every meeting—whether it be a student meeting or a faculty meeting. Well, I had thought I would stay out of the Annual, but really it isn't my fault. The Editor told me that he had a page he did not know what to do with and asked if I could not write something of the past and future of the College. Now, it doesn't take much urging to get me to say or write something about Clarke College. It holds a larger place in my heart than any other institution that I know anything about—except my wife.

I doubt if anyone can name all the Presidents of Clarke College, or tell how many there have been. "Our name is Legion." The first was S. B. Culpepper. He was pre-eminently a man of daring faith. Whatever else he did, he built the school. That was not a small achievement. It is true he built it with borrowed money, but there must be money raised before money can be borrowed for such a project. Another thing to be held in mind is that the field that President Culpepper had to work was not noted for its liberality. There were no large givers. Bro. Culpepper did it largely through faith and brass.

I well remember when I first learned that the College was to be established. It was the first year I was at Mississippi College. I was detained by my work one morning and was late at chapel. (Moral: Young men be at chapel on time.) When I got there a stranger, (Bro. Culpepper) was there blowing off about a new Baptist College at Newton. At the close of his speech he remarked: "Now we don't intend to run in opposition to Mississippi College, but if you all have any that you don't want just send them to us." Well, there was a good natured fellow there by the name of Davis, that the boys threw off on at every opportunity. He is now a successful lawyer somewhere. When the above remark was made the fellows all over the chapel with one accord cried out: "Si Davis."

I remember that one of the earliest battles that the College had to fight was over the logical field for President Culpepper and other field workers. Some of the denominational leaders insisted that he should confine himself to the territory in which the General Association operates and to the churches cooperating with the Association. But while they were fussing about those things, Culpepper was going about gathering funds and students.

I suppose that, until recently, the school was before the public eye more during the administration of Dr. Patterson than at any other time. Those were the days of the celebrated Clarke College Quartette. At that time too, my good friend Charlie Johnson, now of Ouchiata College, was secretary of the faculty. There was a notice almost every week in the Baptist Record about the work of the College.

Efforts were made to secure Dr. Reasley as president for many years before he was induced to come. Very likely if he had come earlier his stay would have been longer and less stormy.

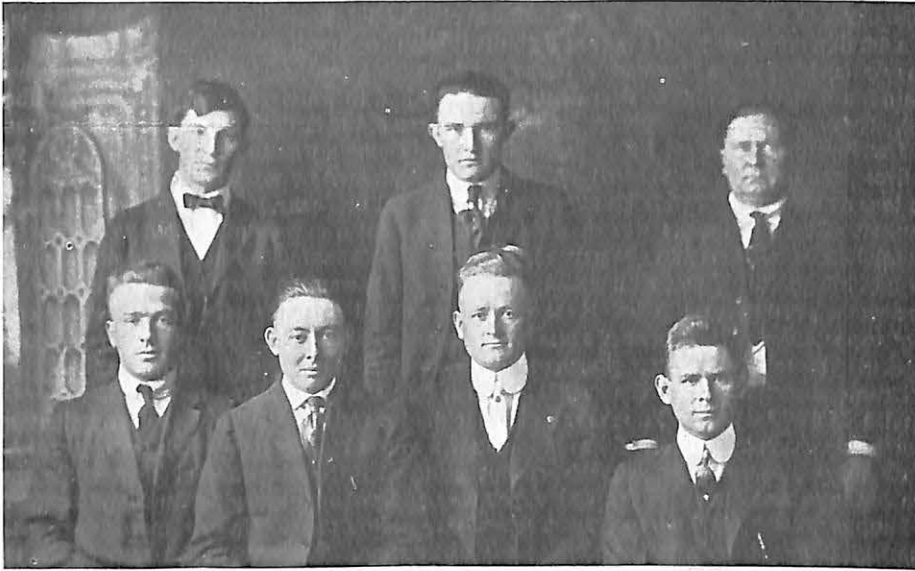
Well, what about those who have been students here? A certain school man, who had never been connected with the college, remarked to me once that they always have their heads up. Very recently one of the trustees, counting over with me the number of men and women who had got all their training here and who were taking their places in the front ranks, and best of all, many have been inspired to go on, taking courses in the largest and best universities of the land.

The future of Clarke depends on three things: 1. The efficiency of our work. 2. The thoroughness of our advertising. 3. The unswerving loyalty of our friends. We are making every effort to see that our work comes up to the standard. Not only are our requirements to be made standardized, but the work itself must be efficient.

We believe our friends are going to stand by us. Many have already expressed their purpose to aid us in a very material way.

We are hoping that before you get to read this book we will have an athletic park all our own—or two of them. If we have an opening that will justify it, we will have a foot ball team next year. With this before us, we ought to fill to our capacity.

THE SEER



THIRD YEAR ACADEMIC CLASS.

Back Row: (left to right) W. L. Meadows, W. A. Lacy, J. W. Savelle.

Front Row: J. H. Lane, Wesley Wilson, G. W. Eubank, A. H. Childress.

THE SEER

THIRD YEAR ACADEMIC POEM.

With happy hearts of love and cheer
We'll scatter sunshine while we're here;
We're ever marching with a song,
We're pressing on, and on, and on.

You'd better watch, we'll pass you by
And then you'll sigh a mighty sigh.
We never boast, but sing our song
We're pressing on, and on, and on.

We're only started in the race,
But if you would with us keep pace,
You'll have to work, days short or long,
We're pressing on, and on, and on.

THE SEER

THIRD YEAR ACADEMIC CLASS.

On the sixth of September, nineteen hundred and twenty, a noble band of students entered Clarke Memorial College, Among this number were seven young men who constituted the third year class. Although our class is unaided or hindered by the presence of a girl, we have been very successful in our work.

Our class is composed of four ministers and three laymen, all of whom are christians of the highest type. Among our number we have one "Pastor," one "Singer" and one "Star" ball player, also some debaters. In fact, it may be that we are the "seven wonders."

We are not here just to be in college, but to develop the best there is in us by diligently applying ourselves to the task. We are endeavoring to live up to our motto: "Ad astra per aspere." We realize that success is costly, but we are willing to pay the price, for succeed "We must."

We are surely sailing toward the distant shore where tests and examinations will be no more.

THE SEER

THIRD YEAR ACADEMIC CLASS PROPHECY.

As I sit in my room to-night musing on the future, my mind turns to my Class, best beloved of all. I wonder as time comes and goes, where we will be carried by the currents that come our way. In my vision, I can see by a special act of Providence, ten years in the future. In my vision, I see one exalted exceedingly on account of his integrity and zeal for the Master's Kingdom work. I inquire after that man, and the people say, "That is W. L. Meadows, a former student of C. M. C. Again, I see in the Dailies the account of the world's greatest base ball sport of the day. I hasten to the conclusion to ascertain the name, with breathless gaze, I read, W. A. Lacy. In my vision, I see One with world wide fame as Evangelistic singer, J. W. Savelle of C. M. C. As I read my paper, I come across the foot ball notes, one of which read as follows: The Red-hair Tackle that bumps them hardest is Red Lane of C. M. C. One morning in my local County newspaper, I noticed that we were to have a series of lectures on Sunday School work, but for reason the name was withheld. I waited, intense interest, to see and hear the speaker. What a surprise when he came, for it was no other than Westley Wilson a former graduate from the third Academic Class. In my dream I saw that the United States were at war with Japan and Mexico, I also noticed that the U. S. Navy was the principal means of defence under the command of Admiral G. W. Eubanks. Once more in my dream, I was reading the report of the Southern Baptist Convention. I noticed an address from Henry Childress, returned Missionary.

—A FORMER STUDENT OF CLARKE MEMORIAL COLLEGE.

THE SEER



FIRST AND SECOND YEAR ACADEMIC CLASSES.

Back Row: W. S. Land, C. S. Thornton, Jessie Eubank, W. U. Edwards, Ike Bass.

Second Row: Truemon Dorroh, Z. A. Parish, Miley Walter, Mrs. G. W. Eubank, O. H. Richardson.

Front Row: I. F. Metts, A. M. Keith, Evie Elder, Mrs. J. G. Cooke, Mrs. O. H. Richardson.

THE SEER

SECOND YEAR ACADEMIC POEM.

Though the days of work are long,
Yet our faith in God is strong,
We shall triumph at the last,
If to truth we hold steadfast.

Mighty tasks before us roll,
Ere we reach the hoped-for goal,
But with energy and trust,
We can conquer, and we must.

So we face the future days
With their dark or brighter ways,
Trusting Him who always flies
To help the one who tries.

C. D. SULLIVAN.

THE SEER

HISTORY OF SECOND ACADEMIC CLACS

On September the sixth day, nineteen hundred and twenty, as the pupils came from the east and from the west to seek for life's training; the First and Second year Academic classes were fortunate to get about twenty-four young men and women (the best of them all.)

We claim the distinction of being the melting-pot for Clarke Memorial College. These two classes are indispensable to the life of the College, for every one must of necessity pass along this way before he can attain to greater heights. No school can profitably exist without a kindergarden department; neither can any Junior College profitably exist without the Academic department. For in this department, the pupils are made ready for the other work that is to follow. And too, many young men and women are accommodated through these classes who would not be otherwise. It is true that the Seniors and Juniors too, look at us with a sort of contempt, and say "They're just little old Academs," but that's all right. We grant you that. Wait until we are there and you're elsewhere. You will see and be compelled to admit that we had the grit.

The Class has not been inactive in any of the different scenes of activity during the session. We boast of the fact that many of the highest grades made by students here belong to the First and Second year Classes. When it comes to society work—well—we get our part and some more than the Juniors and the Seniors should get, by virtue of their estimation. Well, there's the athletics. What about it? The brightest stars are ours. What? They're not! You've forgotten Trueman Dorroh, I guess.

It might interest you just here to know where the Academs come from. Well, last year and before they were just little old "Preps." From preps, we've passed to Academics gay. From Academs we'll pass to Juniors, the best that ever passed this way. Some day, Oh! won't it be grand? we'll be the best seniors in all the land.

CLASS HISTORIAN.

THE SEER

PROPHECY OF THE SECOND YEAR ACADEMIC CLASS.

As I wandered over the pleasant hills and dales of the campus, I began to think so deeply that I sat down beneath the spreading boughs of a tree.

Soon the Fairy Queen flitted across the path winding beneath the tree. She bade me come with her, saying that she would permit me to read the future of each of my class mates.

The first scene that I beheld was a palatial home, in the city of Baltimore. I learned that this was the dwelling of our President, Mrs. Eubank, but, that she spent little of her time there, as she was now a noted lecturer.

Upon leaving Baltimore we returned to the South-land. We passed a vine-clad parsonage in a quiet, home-like little town; and were told that Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Richardson lived here. I learned that they were doing a great work among his flock.

Next, we arrived in Oklahoma City. In the business section I saw a sign: Truemon Dorroh, Attorney at law. After entering that office and conversing with him for awhile, he introduced me to his beautiful young bride, formerly, Evie Elder.

We visited the Blue Ridge Mountains a few days later. Here we met Ike Bass, who was teaching in a mountain school.

We resumed our journey and traveled until we came to Africa, where we found Geo. Sullivan, assisted by his bonny young bride, who was formerly Annie Brown, doing a noble work among the heathens.

Leaving Africa, we returned to America. In a quiet little town on the Atlantic coast, I met Jessie Eubank. She was now married and was happy in her very own "Home Sweet Home." As to when she married, I will just say recall the session of 1920-21 and draw your own conclusions.

Next I saw Mrs. Cooke who was now a prominent Sunday School worker. Just as I was preparing to leave the fairy and start out on an evangelistic trip, the school bell rang and awoke me from my dream

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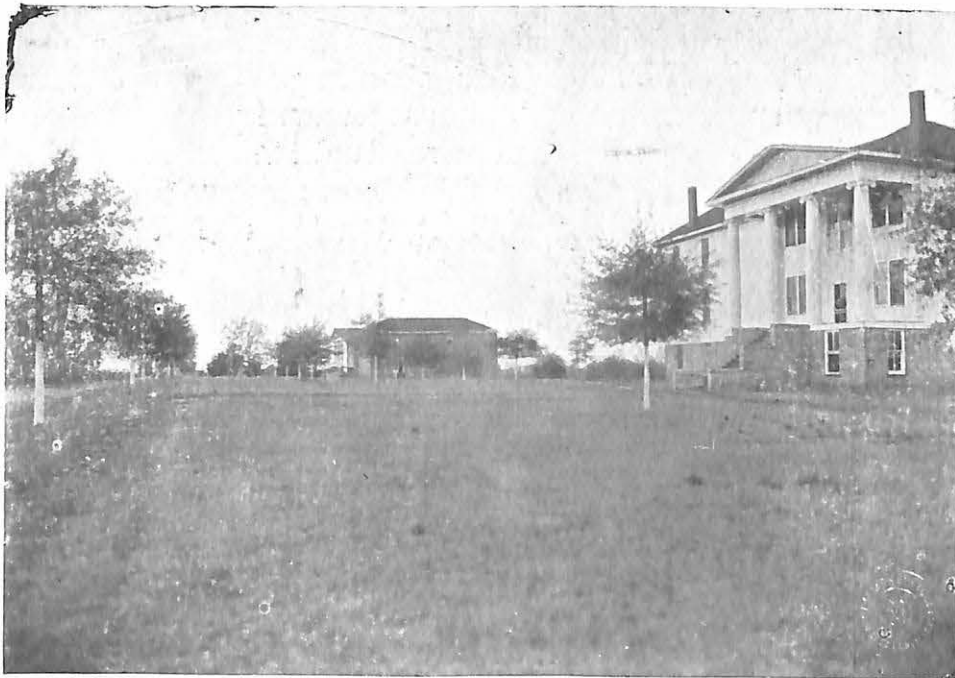
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CAMPUS SCENE.



THE SEER

HISTORY OF PLATONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

For all great fruits, there must be great healthy, vigorous plants to produce them. In the social, economic, intellectual, moral and religious uplift of this and other states, Clarke College has furnished her proportionate share. To account for this fact, there is some underlying cause. In the garden of the institution the plant which has borne the best, the largest, and the most magnificent fruit is the Platonian Society, which was born with the birth of the college in 1907. The source of the strongest incentive, the most impelling motives and the most inspiring impulse has been this Society. She numbers among her list of notables, some of the most skillful lawyers; progressive teachers and able preachers, as well as many who are successful in other vocations.

The past of the Platonians, however gratifying and splendid, is surpassed by her still more brilliant present. Her interests are in safe hands. The work is progressive, and promises to be one of the best years in the history of the college.

Drawing aside the curtain of the mystic future, peering expectantly along the rosy vistas, can be seen among the leaders of our Southland, a group, too many to be numbered, each wearing a wreath woven of the letters, P-L A-T-O N-I-A-N.

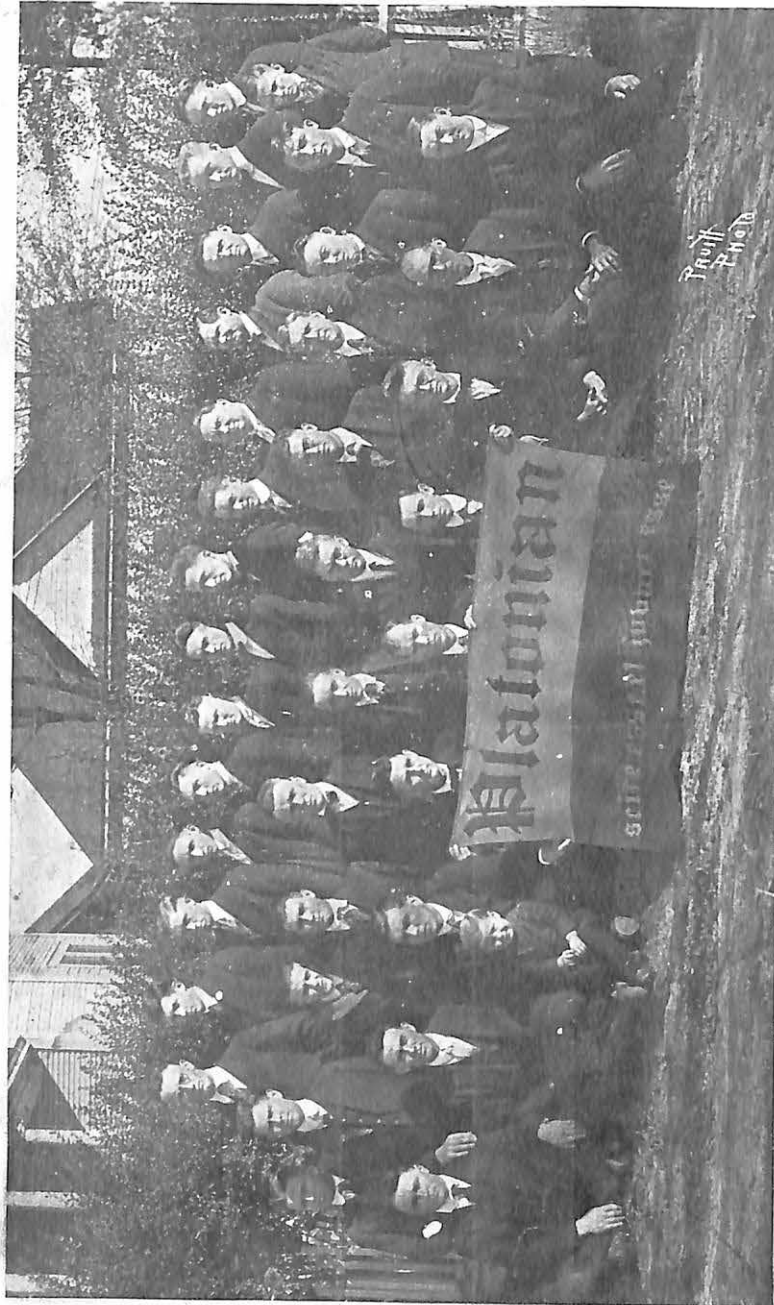
PHI DELTA KAPPA SOCIETY.

In 1907 when Clarke Memorial College first opened its doors, two literary societies were organized: The Platonian for young men, and the Phi Delta Kappa for young women. When the school opened the next session two other societies were organized, because there were too many students for two societies. Since the first few years, with the exception of a few, the Phi Delta Kappa Society has been supported by students from town. And ever since its organization, every girl from town who has attended the college, has pledged her support and loyalty to the Phi Delta Kappa and Platonian Societies by affiliating themselves with the Phi Delta Kappa.

The Phi Delta Kappa Society has manifested its great mission through the lives of some of the noblest women the college has sent out. This society has not only been a benefit to the school, but the entire town. As well as in her literary work, she has made a perfect record in athletics.

Altho interest has waned greatly at times, still she has weathered all the storms of discention and partisanship and is the better for it, because it has prepared her to face the fignt more vigorously than ever before, and thus make the session of 1921-22 the greatest year in the history of the societies and college.

THE SEER



PLATONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

THE SEER



PLATONIAN DEBATING TEAM.

Standing: W. S. Land, O. H. Richardson, S. E. McAdory.
Sitting: W. B. Abel, J. G. Cooke, E. A. Phillips.



Grace Nicholson, Sponser



Myrtis Moore, Maid of Honor.



PHI DELTA KAPPA LITERARY SOCIETY

Back Row: (left to right) Ruth Walton, Mrs. L. S. Gresham, Mrs. O. H. Richardson, Mrs. J. G. Cooke, Lucille Waldrop. Front Row: Grace Nicholson, Lena Bunch, Gladys Waldrop, Myrtis Moore, Rose Majure, Bessie Dotglass.

THE SEER

THE AURELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

No college is complete without literary societies. There is a phase of work which cannot be developed successfully without the society.

The Aurelian Literary Society was organized during the session of 1909, the second session of this great institution.

The purpose of the Aurelian Society is to train young men to think well and to speak well. We realize that success, to a great extent, lies in the ability to express our thoughts in words of meaning.

The Aurelian Literary Society has been a great factor in training the young men who have come to this institution. We give every one a chance and try to help him, in every way possible. The Aurelian Literary Society made the highest grade in the society debate during this session, and put four of her men on the debating team.

We have some of the best material of the college in our society and we predict a bright future for it.

EUTERPEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

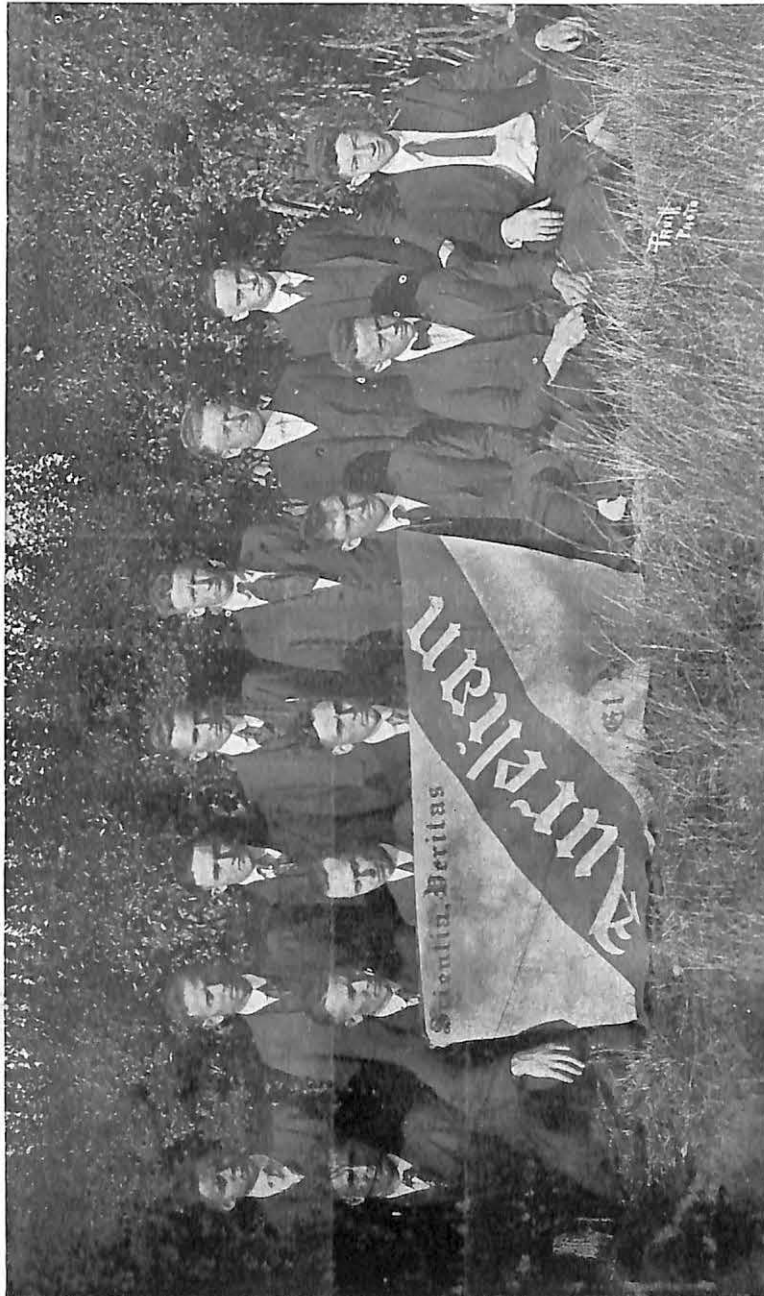
The Euterpean Literary Society was organized in 1909, and has proved to be one of the most important branches of the College. All of the dormitory girls of the present session are Euterpeans.

Among her members, this society has musicians, readers, poets and prose writers.

The members of the Euterpean Society are noted for earnest endeavor to succeed in every thing they undertake, and for their success so far. They strive to hold their thoughts aloof from the low principles of the multitude, and to implant high ideals in the minds of each.

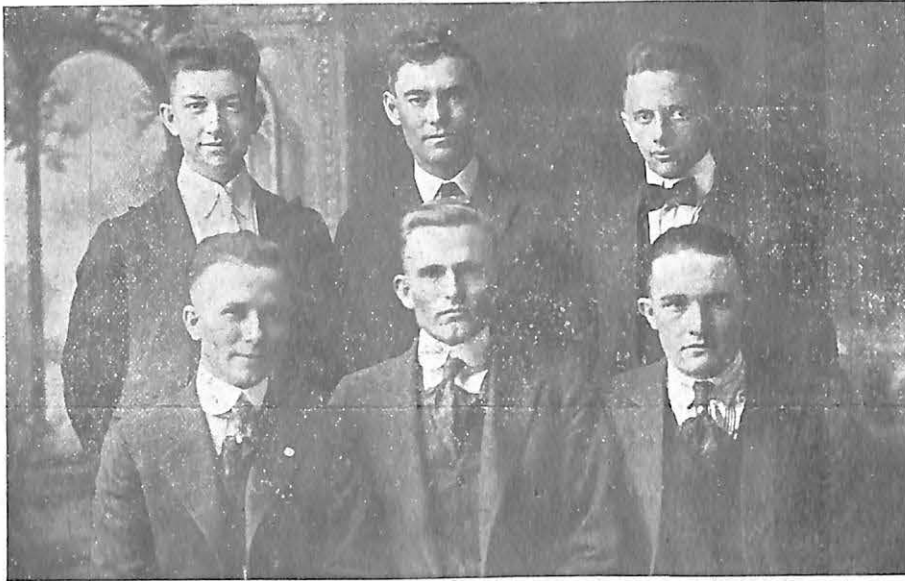
The colors of this society are white and gold, "purity" and "genuineness," and her aim is to send forth women of pure hearts and clean characters, ready to meet the future and able to conquer all of its trials.

THE SEER



AURELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

THE SEER



AURELIAN DEBATING TEAM.

Top Row: (left to right) James H. Street, R. D. Pearson, Grady Dorroh.

Bottom Row: Haley Worthey, E. W. Stennett, W. A. Lacy.



Mabel Nicholson, Sponser.



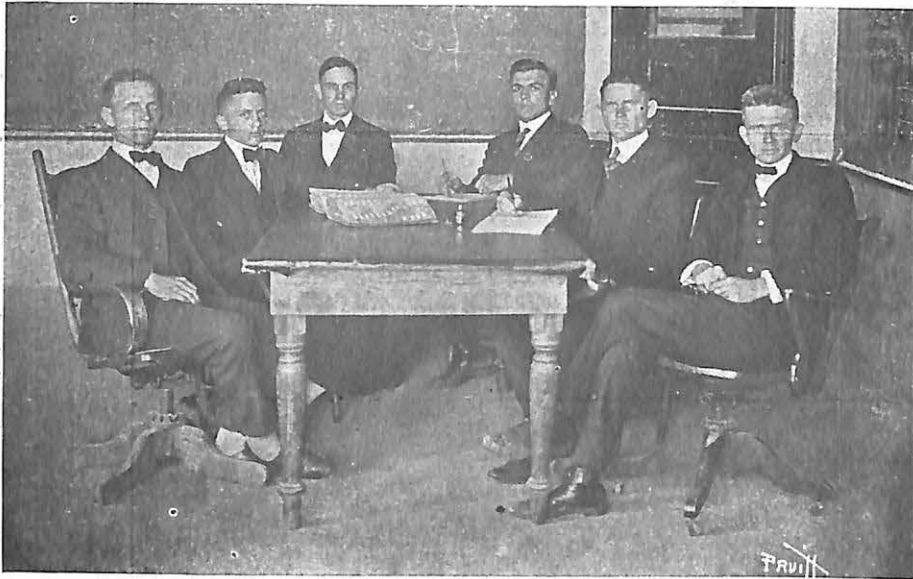
Mary Rush, Maid of Honor.



EUTERPEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Back Row: (left to right) Nellie Jones, Mabel Nicholson, Mary Rush, Mrs. G. W. Eubank, Evie Elder.
Front Row: Lillian Gray, Dorothy Pearson, Earl Lewis, Norris Johnson, Jessie Eubank,

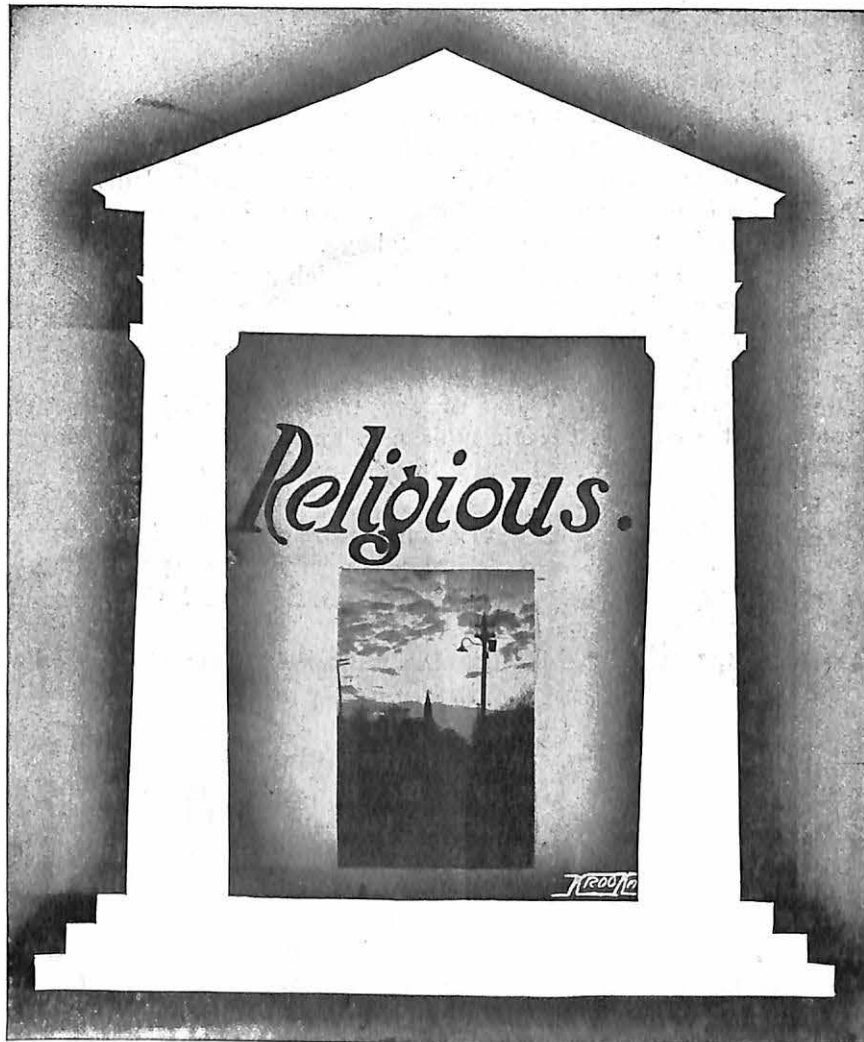
THE SEER



DEBATING COUNCIL.

Professor Henry C. Cox, Mr. Grady Dorroh, Mr. M. E. Haddon,
Mr. B. A. Booth, Mr. J. G. Cooke, Professor John F. Carter.

THE SEER



THE SEER

OUR RELIGIOUS LIFE.

Clarke Memorial College is a religious institution. It is maintained for the purpose of offering a course of education in which religious teaching and practices are the predominate force. The college is thus far successful in this undertaking, and today there is no part of our college work on which more emphasis is placed, than our religious life. The religious interest and activities of the college are centered chiefly in a number of organizations of which I shall attempt to give a brief sketch.

Feeling our needs of prayer and of how to pray, we are desiring, as the first disciples of whom we read in Luke 11:1, and trying to learn the secret of prayer. Daily prayer meetings for both men and women are conducted from day to day by the students of the college.

We have a well organized B. Y. P. U., which meets at the chapel each Sunday afternoon. The members are putting forth efforts to enlist all the student in active work, and thus better prepare themselves for active church life when they go out from us.

The Y. W. A. has been very active in promoting christian activities in and around the college, especially in mission study, and work among the children of the community. A lively Sunbeam band is conducted regularly for the adjoining community.

A number of our students have been impressed to do mission work, and have organized themselves into a mission band for the purpose of studying and better acquainting themselves with mission fields and the progress of the great work

There are many thing that go to make the life of our students happy. Our college is located in a healthful town, also with a strong Baptist atmosphere. The college is strictly Baptist, Bible orthodox. There are also Methodist and Presbyterian churches in the town, and all students and faculty are supposed to attend Sunday School and preaching every Sunday. Also, the bible is taught among the text books and all students finishing the course of study prescribed are supposed to take at least two years of Bible study. Chapel exercise is also helpful, each day scripture is read, songs are sung and prayer is offered.

The ministerial students are organized into an association for the purpose of assisting each other and becoming better acquainted in the work. We are doing some mission work, and hope to do much more in the near future. Many of our students are filling some of the leading pulpits of the state, and we hope soon to have all supplied with work who are seeking it for the Master's glory.

W. W. ALLRED

THE SEER



VOLUNTEER BAND

Back Row: J. W. Savelle, J. G. Cooke, Miley Walters.

Front Row: J. H. Lane, J. D. Woods, Z. A. Parash.

THE VOLUNTEER MISSION BAND

The Volunteer Mission Band which was first organized with eight earnest students in the early part of the session of 1919-20 was reorganized first of this session, with some of the old members and some new ones. This organization, consisting of some of the choicest and most consecrated students, is one of the most needed organizations of the college. Since its organization, other zealous students have rallied to the call and joined this noble band. They have volunteered for different phases of the work; some for home service, while others heard the Macedonian call, the call of God to carry the glad tidings of the cross to fields beyond the sea already white unto harvest.

The band, while meeting regularly for prayer and bible study, and for the purpose of learning the needs of the world, is taking the opportunity to prepare for larger and more efficient service in the army of the Lord. It is our prayer that the Lord may multiply our number from year to year, giving us wisdom, strength and spiritual power to accomplish the task to which we have been called.

THE SEER



THE Y. W. A.

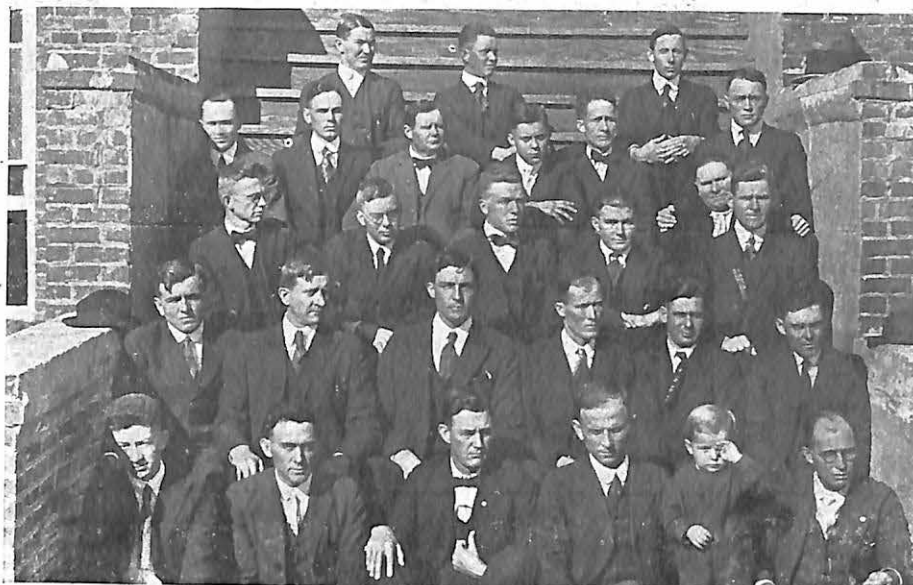
The Y. W. A. was organized at the beginning of the session with Mrs. John F. Carter as counselor and Mrs. Stanley Majure hostess. All of the boarding students and some of the town students were enrolled as members.

The work has been very helpful to every member, the "Standard of Excellence" has been reached and kept.

The Y. W. A. has resumed its Sunbeam work among the children living near the college. The training which the girls receive from this work is both helpful and instructive, besides the children receive an unknown amount of good from their efforts.

This feature of our college is valued for the excellent training which every one receives from it, and from its helpfulness in forming the lives of our girls.

THE SEER



MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

Back Row: (left to right) C. S. Thornton, R. W. Dunlap, W. U. Edwards.
Second Row: R. J. Shelton, M. E. Haddon, E. A. Phillips, I. A. Bass, N. H. Roberts, W. B. Able.
Third Row: J. F. Carter, W. S. Land, J. H. Lane, Z. A. Parish, J. W. Savelle, A. H. Childress.
Fourth Row: J. G. Cooke, W. W. Allred, I. F. Metts, B. L. Herrington, A. M. Keith, R. D. Pearson.
Front Row: J. H. Street, J. D. Woods, O. H. Richardson, H. C. Cox, S. E. Macadory.

THE SEER

THE VALUE OF PRAYER.

When the threads of life are crossed,
Twisted, tangled, every way,
When each clue and end seem lost,
What should Christians do but pray?

When the busy tongues of strife,
Babbling things we do or say,
Mar our inward peace of life,
What should Christians do but pray?

When some tillage-field we kept,
From the evil one each day,
Was with tares sown while we slept,
What should Christians do but pray?

When some one with carnal thought,
Daubing with untempered clay
Spoils the work our hands have wrought,
What should Christians do but pray?

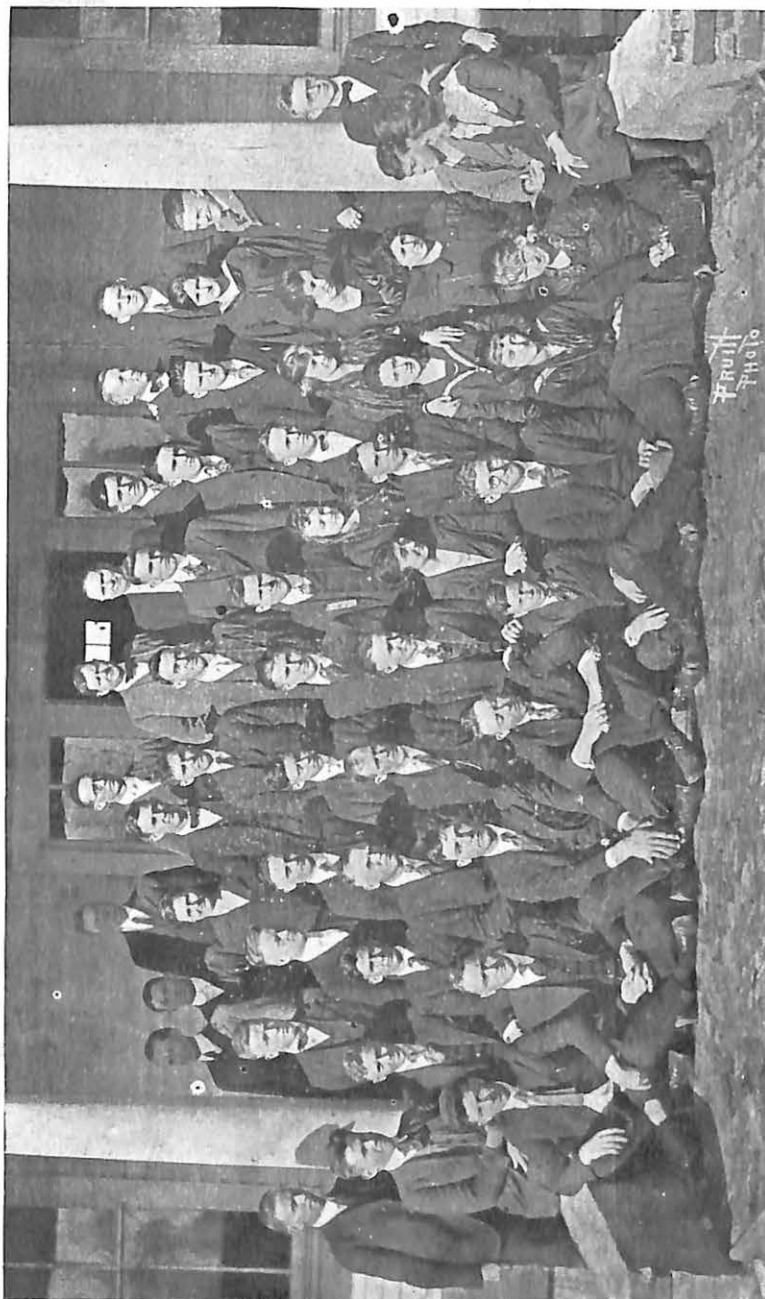
When the opening brings to view,
Flies that in the ointment lay,
And the trusted prove untrue,
What should Christians do but pray?

When such problems tougher grow,
And their trials come to stay.

If directed we would know,
What should Christians do but pray?

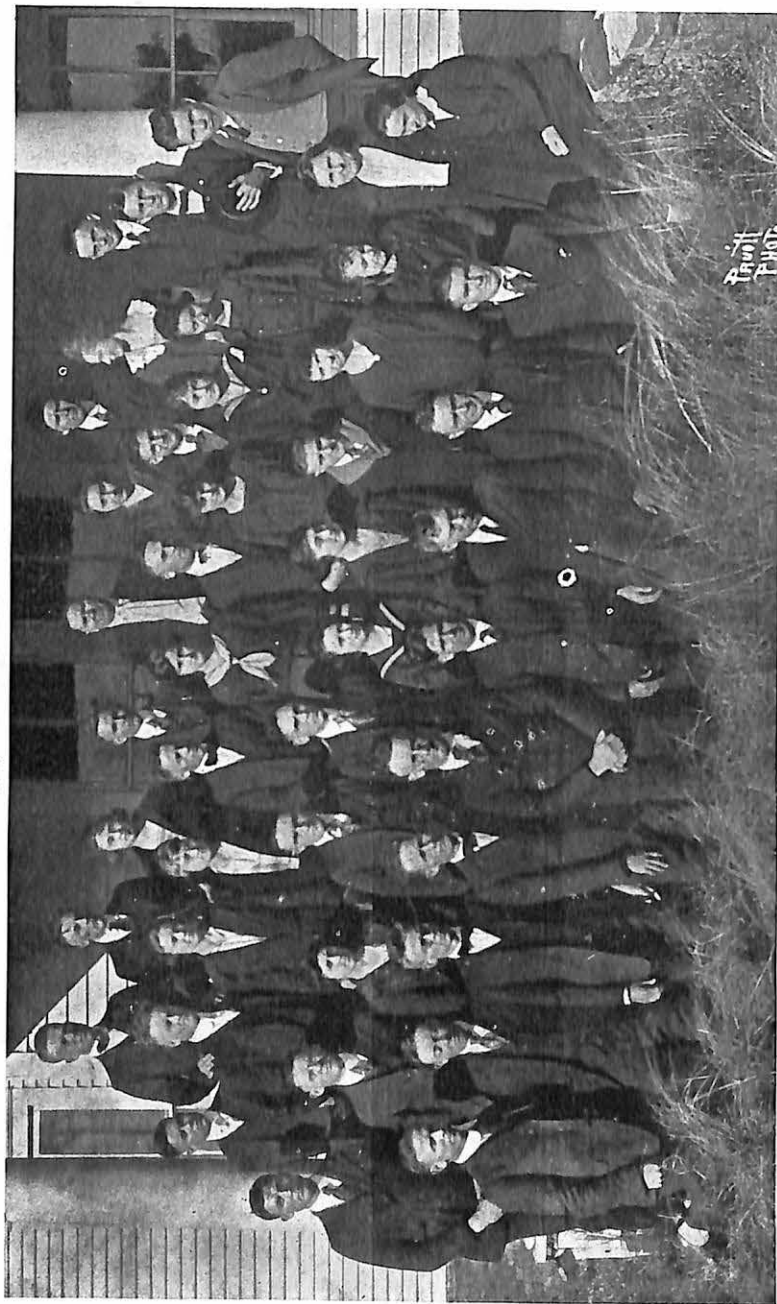
W. W. ALLRED.

THE SEER



BIBLE DEPARTMENT

THE SEER



THE B. Y. P. U'S

THE SEER



Expression

THE SEER



EXPRESSION CLASS.

First Row: (Left to right) Miss Ruby Lewis, teacher; Mrs J. G. Cooke, Mr. J. G. Cooke, Mr. A. H. Childress, Ray Polk, Miss Clara Meeks.

Second Row: Miss Annie Stark, Lena Bunch, Naomi Wedgeworth, Marion Bassett, Mary Bassett, Miss Mary Shannon, Myrtis Moore.

T. A. Baucum Company

The latest things to be found in Ladies' and Gents' furnishings can be gotten at the old reliable firm of

T. A. BAUCUM.

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DEPOSITS GUARANTEED

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NEWTON.

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Come over and "SNAP" into one of our new Spring Suits. We have that Suit for you in the style and quality you are looking for—Belted Models—Double Breasted—Conservative models for the young and old ones.

TO "TOP OFF" THESE CLASSY SUITS, NO NAME HATS.

One man may look like a "Million dollars" in one style, and like a "Down-and-outer" in another, simply because there is a hundredth of an inch difference in the height of the crown, or the roll of the brim.

Priced \$6.00.

TO "PAIR OFF" THESE CLASSY SUITS, CROSSETT SHOES FOR MEN

Solid comfort and style are bosom friends in these shoes.

They are made of the finest leather and proportioned to conform to the feet as easily as the shoe the boys call a "Sneaker."

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Best drinks at our Soda Fountain.

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WHITE BROTHERS

Before Buying Your

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

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NEWTON, MISS.

THE SEER





MUSIC CLASS.

Miss Lena Lorick, (teacher), Mabel Goodson, Grace Nicholson, Ike Bass, Willie Mendum, Ruth Hardy, Grady Dorroh, Mrs. O. H. Richardson, Evie Elder, J. W. Savelle, Mrs. J. F. Carter, J. H. Lane, Rose Majure, B. A. Booth, J. W. Breland, Miss Clara Meeks.

The music department has been efficiently conducted this session by Miss Lorick.

The Music Class is large; and is composed of students varying widely in musical attainments. These students are very zealous in their work, having caught the spirit of intense musical enthusiasm from their instructor. They may be heard practicing both vocal and instrumental exercises at almost all times of the day and night.

The real character of the work of the music department is revealed in the recitals, chapel selections and special programs which have been given throughout this session.

The pride of the music department is the College Male Quartette, for whose development Miss Lorick is largely due the credit.

THE SEER

PIANO RECITAL.

GIVEN BY

Misses Rose Majure and Mabel Goodson.

Les Deux Alonettes Sinding
Rustle of Spring Sinding
Birds Awakening Loepke

Miss Goodson

Polonaise Op. 40 No. 1. Chopin
Troika Tchai Konsky

Miss Majure

Sonata Op. 49 No. 1. Beethoven
Hunting Song Mendlessohn
Wareem Schuname

Miss Goodson

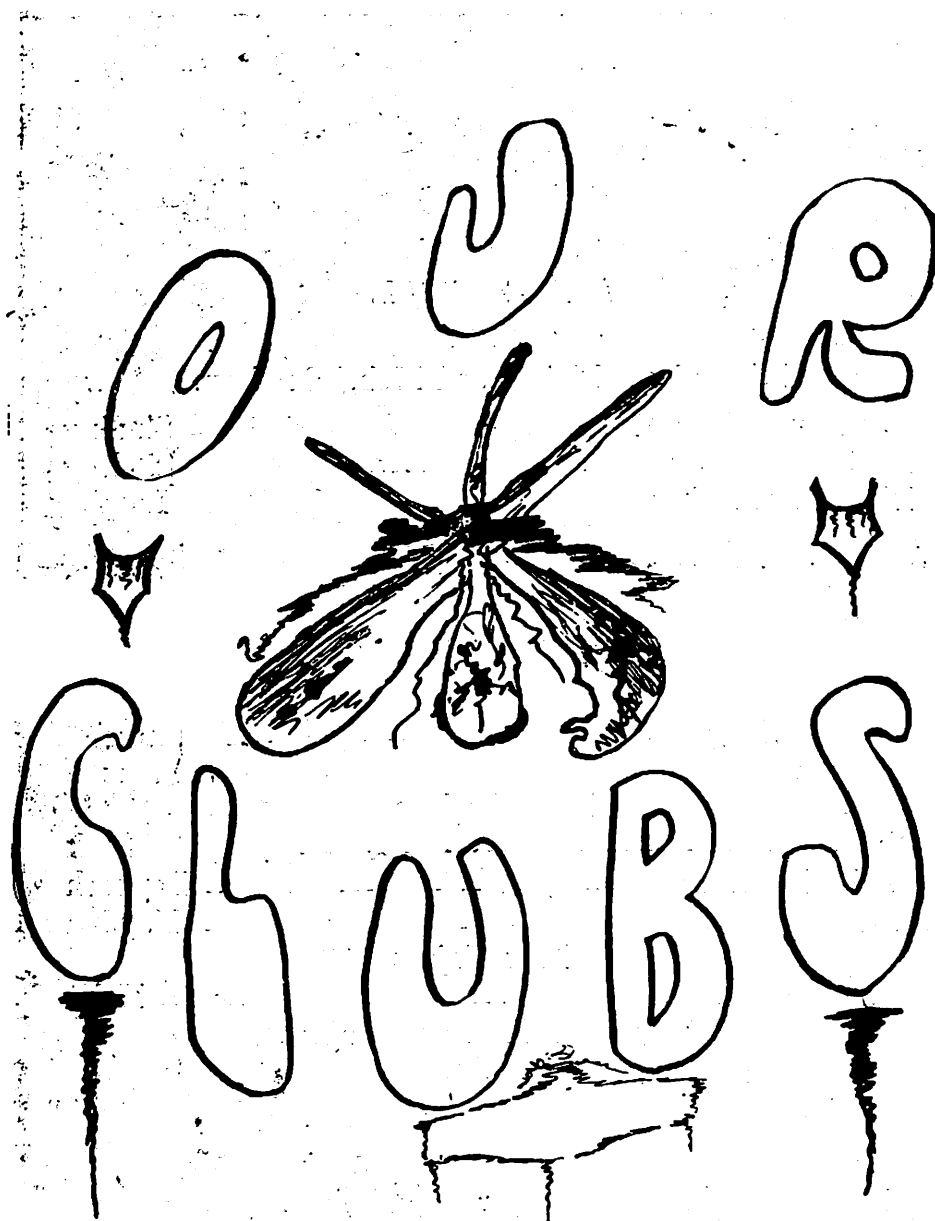
Idyl Seek
Fifth Nocturne Leyboch
Sonata Hayden

Miss Majure

Duo Holst

Misses Goodson and Majure

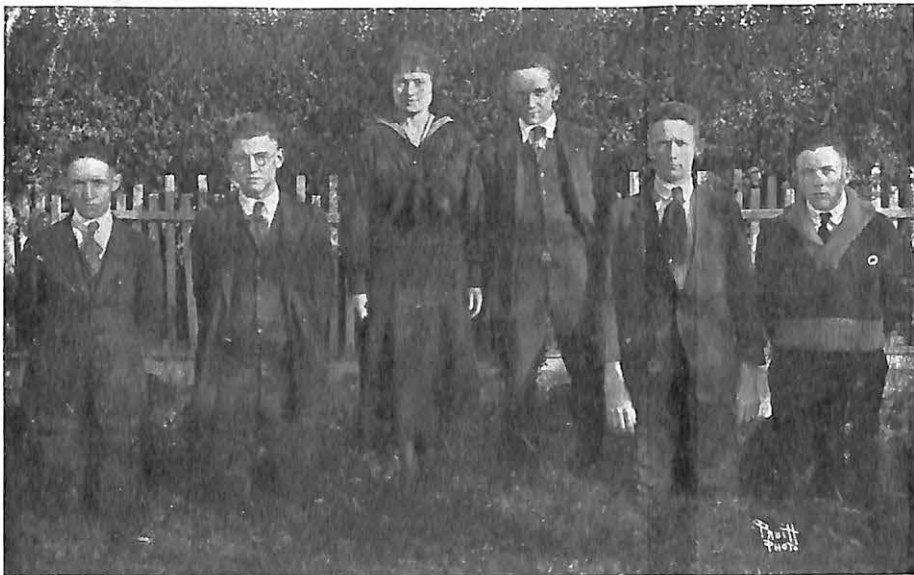
THE SEER



THE SEER



RED TOP CLUB.



SPANISH CLUB.

THE SEER



FRENCH CLUB.



GREEK CLUB.

THE SEER

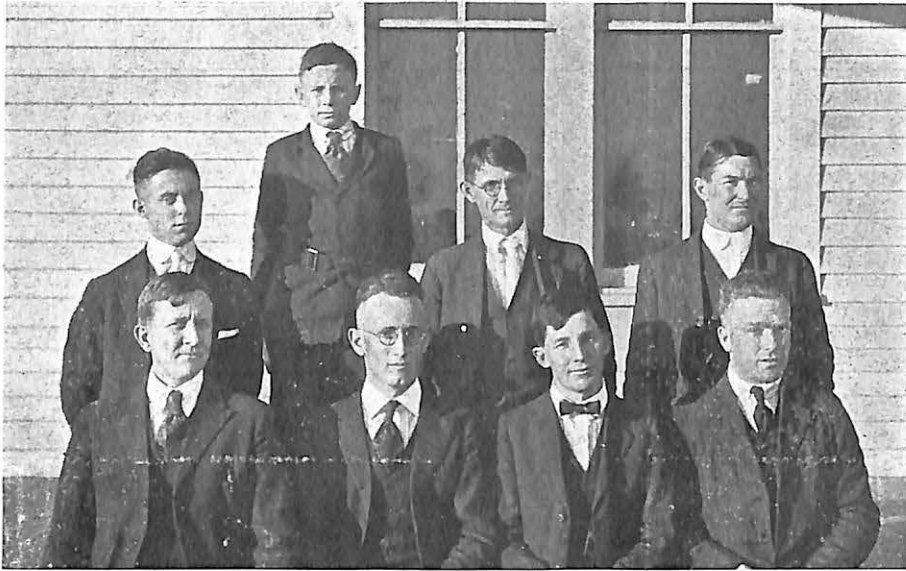


THE MASONS.



NORTH MISSISSIPPI CLUB.

THE SEER

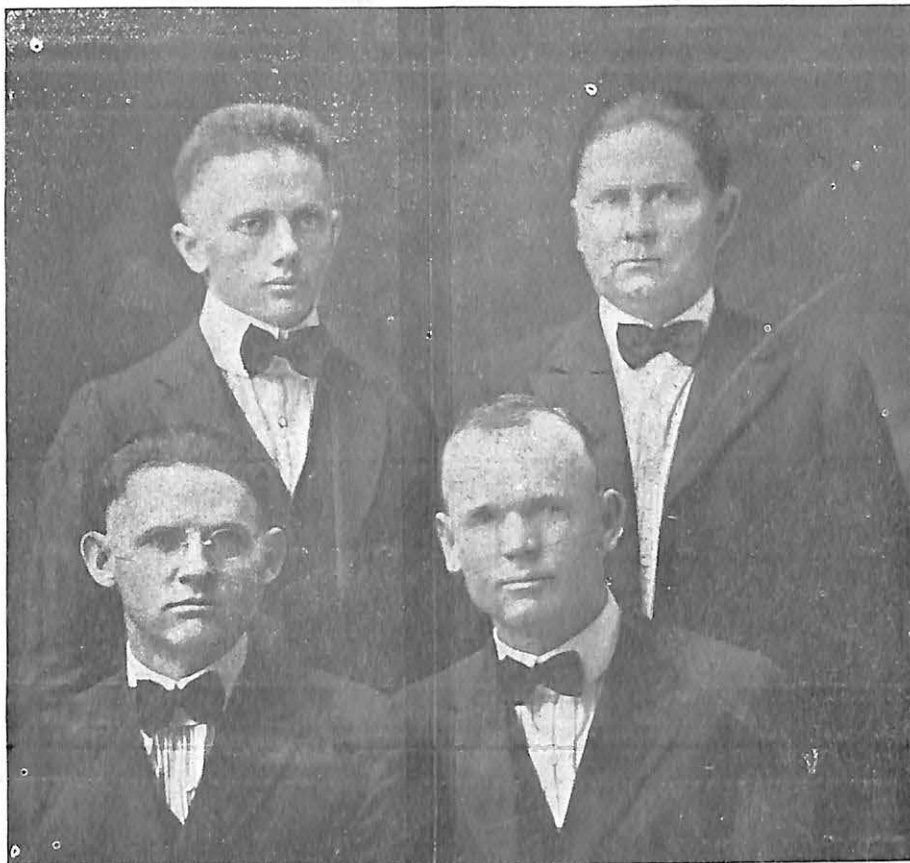


SOUTH MISSISSIPPI CLUB.



COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Top Row: (left to right) Olen Daniel, E. W. Stennett, Wesley Wilson. Middle Row: Lillian Gray, Truemon Dorroh, Bessie Douglass, Nellie Jones, Z. A. Parish. Bottom Row: J. H. Torbert, Miss Annie Stark.



COLLEGE QUARTETTE.



THE SPORT'S CLUB.

THE SEER



BROOM BRIGADE.



BACHELOR'S CLUB.

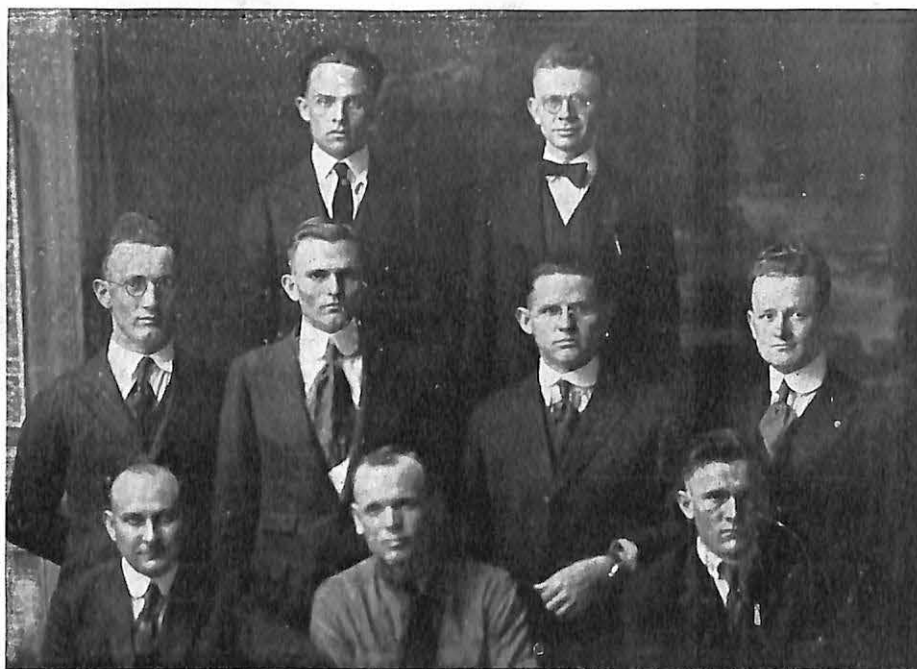
Left to right: James Street. C. S. Thornton, J. W. Breland

THE SEER



ALIEN CLUB

Top Row: (left to right) Miley Walters, Louisiana; J. W. Savelle, Florida; Lillian Gray, Louisiana; H. C. Cox, Texas; Mrs. O. H. Richardson, Alabama; Miss Ruby Lewis, Tennessee.



EX-SERVICE CLUB

T. Clyde Hitt, J. F. Carter, H. P. Taylor, E. W. Stennett, B. A. Booth, G. W. Eubank, W. E. Ferrell, J. W. Breland, George D. Sullivan.

We Cater Especially to the school Trade.

By carrying a full line of school supplies, such as pencils, pens, pen holders, tablets and ink, as well as balls, bats, mitts, marbles, and whatever is dear to boys and girls.

A Good Line of Confections and nuts

Our line of Dry Goods, Shoes and Hats is complete and we defy competition.

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Newton, Miss.

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Fine Tailoring, Cleaning and Pressing. Dyeing a Specialty

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MISSISSIPPI

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WHITE'S PURE FOOD GROCERY

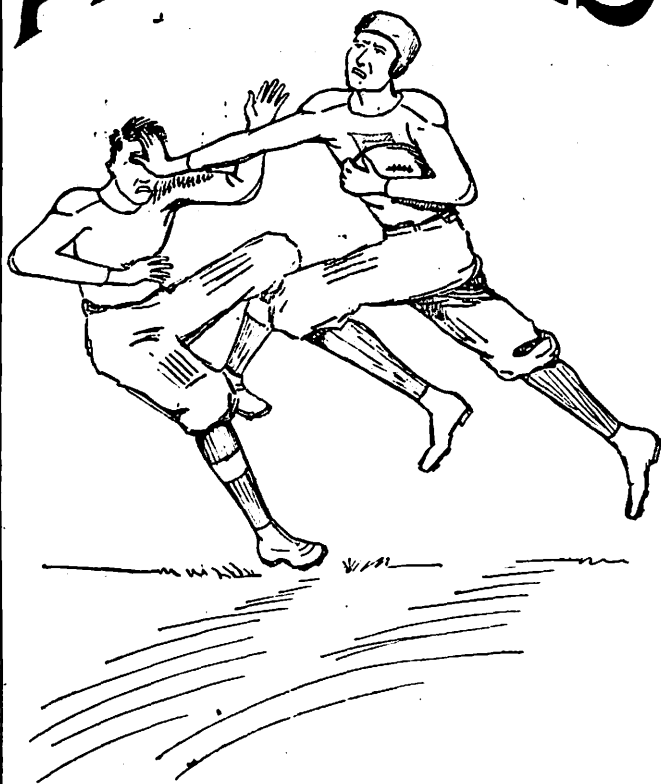
~~R. G.~~ **WHITE.**

PHONE NO. 11

J. R.

Newton, Miss.

ATHLETICS



THE SEER

ATHLETIC EDITORIAL

When the call for basket ball was made, at first, it seemed as if our material was short; only one of our last year's varsity men showed up. But as time passed and practice went on, our new material began to do real basket ball "stuff." With Polk and Cook as forwards, "Red" Lane and Adams as guards, Breland as center, and Dorroh and Worthy as subs, we had a team that was hard to break through when they were at their best. We won a large per cent of the games played. Practically all of this team is expected to be back next year, and with this year's practice together we feel sure that we will have the State Champion Team.

Following were the games played, and the result:

Place.				
At Clarke		Forest	6	Clarke 28
At Clarke	Hattiesburg Normal		14	" 21
At Clarke	Mississippi College		21	" 14
At Clarke	Decatur		16	" 19
At Clarke	Bay Springs		16	" 13
At Bay Springs	" "		26	" 19
		Total	99	114

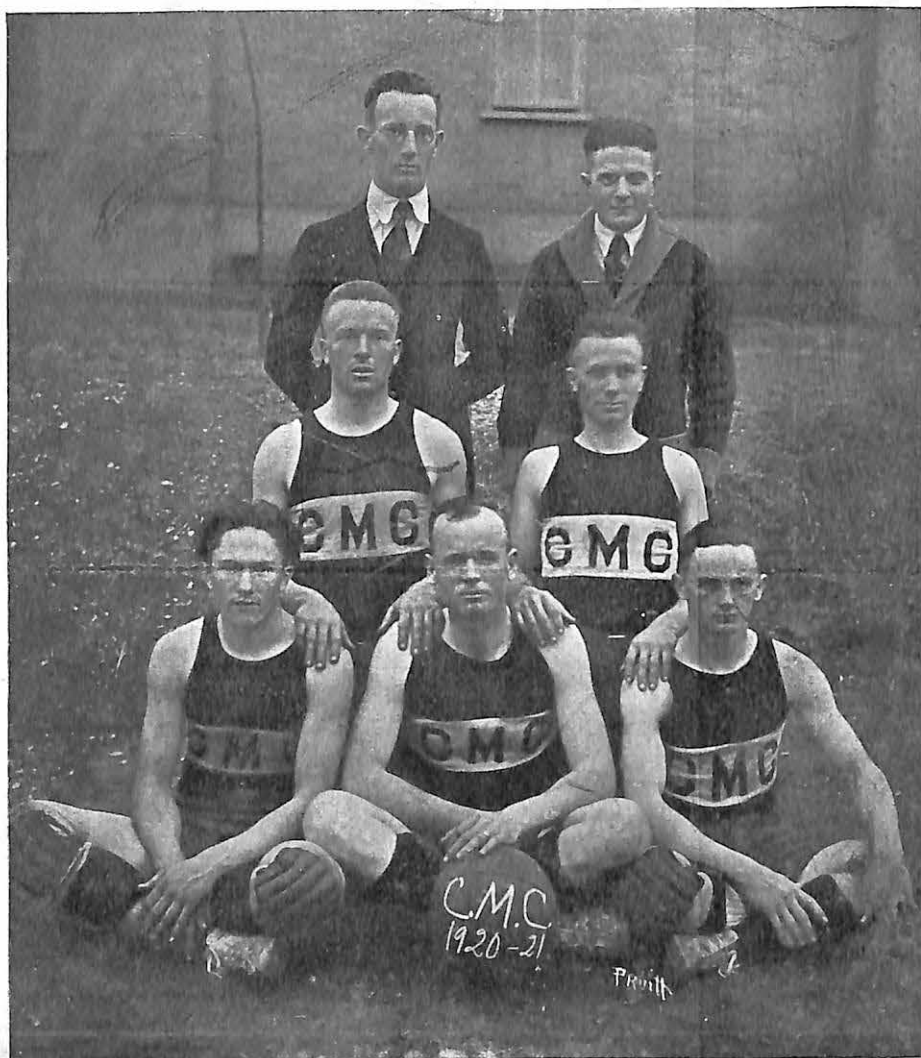
Our basket ball team of girls was no doubt one of the best in the state. Every game resulted in a victory for Clarke. Those composing such a squad were, Grace Nicholson, and Bessie Douglass forwards, Myrtice Moore and Mabel Nicholson guards, Nellie Jones and Lena Bunch centers.

At this time nothing definite can be said of our baseball prospects. Although our pitching staff will be a little short, we expect to do our best under the circumstances. Already, games are being arranged with several other colleges and high schools of the state.

Perhaps the greatest and most interesting athletic event of the year was the inter-class Field Meet held on the campus the first day of April. Never before during the year has such friendly rivalry existed between the classes. More than seventy-five per cent of the students took an active part in this event. With the unanimous approval of both faculty and student body this will be made a permanent annual event for the first day of April each year.

We also have tennis teams, volley ball and indoor baseball, for girls. In addition to this, all teachers and students have thirty minutes physical exercise daily (Regular army and navy calisthenics).

We hope to add foot ball to our list next year if our enrollment comes up to what we expect. The prospects are now that we will have the team. If we do, look out Milsaps and Normal College, and our other athletic rivals.



Varsity Basketball Team

Back to front—left to right: Taylor, Coach; Adams, Guard; Lane, Guard; Worthy, Sub-Guard; Polk, Forward; Breland, Center; Dorroh, Forward.



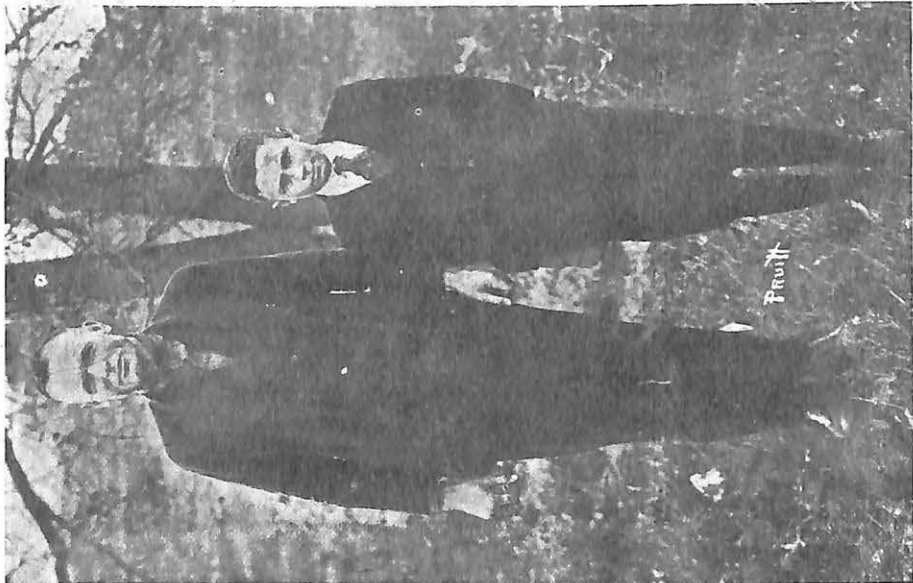
(GIRLS VARSITY BASKET BALL TEAM.)

Top, left to right—Nellie Jones, Center; Grace Nicholson, Forward; Gladys Waldrop, Center; Bessie Douglas, Forward; Mary Rush, Sub-Guard; Lena Bunch, Guard; Myrtis Moore, Guard; Miss Meeks, Coach.

THE SEER



TENNIS CLUB.



MUTT AND JEFF
WHIT BRELAND AND CURTIS LITTLE

THE SEER



BASEBALL TEAM.

Top Row: (reading from left to right) Z. A. Parish, H. P. Taylor, R. J. Shelton; Ray Majure, J. W. Breland, W. B. Able.

Second Row: Clarke Adams, J. H. Lane, W. D. Mendum, Robert Bunch.



JUNIOR VOLLEY BALL TEAM.

Top Row: (left to right) W. B. Able, W. D. Mendum, E. W. Stennett, B.A. Booth, Mabel Nicholson, Grady Dorroh, Earl Lewis.

Bottom Row: J. H. Street, Clarke Adams.

THE SEER

ANNUAL CALENDAR

- September 7, School began.
- September 12, Broom brigade was organized.
- October 1, Jan Barlow failed to take his regular nap, 6th period.
- October 30, Myrtis Moore decided that "Red" was her favorite color; and that "Lovers Lane" was her favorite scenery.
- November 8, Lea Davis and "Ichabod" failed to fuss. This is the most unusual occurrence of the year.
- December 23, Holidays began.
- January 4, Students returned from "Home Sweet Home" and began ascending the "Mountain of Knowledge" again.
- January 12, The girls basket ball team entertained with a reception, in honor of the Normal College boys basket ball team.
- January 13, C. M. C's. team gained a brilliant victory over M.N.C.
- January 15, Prof. Roberts and Miss Lewis cut faculty meeting.
- January 18, Miss Stark is "Preserved."
- January 19, Proposals were in order—Lea Davis proposed to Stennett, and Nellie Jones pursued Wesley Wilson to Union.
- January 20, Lea Davis prayed the following prayer: "Oh Lord, bless me and my craft, Norris and her craft, us four and no more.
- January 27, Basket ball game with Mississippi College, also Junior-Senior reception.
- February 13, Ike Bass and Willie McCraw make their debut into society, (by attending a recital.)
- February 17, Mr Booth makes love to Jessie Eubank.
- March 1, Annie Brown decides for George Sullivan.
- March 15, "Physical Torture" has attained its highest degree of efficiency.
- April 1, Field Day.
- April 15, Exterior Decoration Club gains preeminence.
- May 20, Commencement begins.

**THE
ENGRAVINGS**

In this Annual

WERE MADE BY

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KORTMEYER CO.**

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

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Annual.**

THE SEER

STAFF WILL.

I, J. G. Cooke, Editor-in-chief of the Seer Staff, do hereby bequeath my SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE of superintending affairs to the Editor-in-chief of the Seer 1921-22, who will experience the joys and sorrows that I have experienced.

I, B. A. Booth, after being adjudged sane, do hereby will my position as official pencil sharpener for the Seer Staff to my successor,

I, M. E. Haddon, do hereby will my knowledge of securing advertisements to the Assistant Editor who will succeed me.

I, Clarke Adams, do hereby will to the Athletic Editor for 1921-22 my privilege of visiting Meridian and Jackson on BUSINESS trips, also the duty of escorting lady members to night sessions.

This is to testify that I, Norris Johnson, do hereby bequeath my brush and pen to the Art Editor who will succeed me, and also my unusual ability as private secretary.

I, Rose Majure, do hereby will my knowledge of Art and my ability to secure the material for carrying out the laudable undertakings of drawing, to the one who assumes my position next year.

I, N. H. Roberts, do hereby bequeath my fund of advice to the Faculty Adviser who assumes this important position in 1921-22

I, Willie McCraw, do hereby will the privilege of deciphering difficult writing, and my talent for using the red pencil to my successor.

I, W. W. Allred, do hereby bequeath my privilege of writing religious editorials, to the religious Editor who succeeds me.

I, Grady Dorroh, do hereby will my knowledge of typing and securing advertisements to the Business Manager who will succeed me.

I James H. Street, do hereby bequeath my manifold duties as Business Manager, to my successor; also my ability to type speedily and my knowledge of selling Annuals.

THE SEER

ALUMNI NOTES.

I. W. Stennett, teaching at Leakesville.
C. N. Morris, teaching near Meridian.
Miss Annie Travis, now Mrs. Hooks, at Seminary.
Rev. G. O. Parker, Mississippi College.
Rev. and Mrs. Earnest Flynt, at Southern Seminary.
J. E. Patridge, at Sweatman.
Miss Murrel Simmons, Blue Mountain College.
E. H. Reynolds, Superintendent of Newton County.
J. A. Travis, teaching at Duck Hill.
J. M. Travis, Attorney at law, Heidelberg.
J. P. Fulton, teaching at Preston.
R. L. Land, now in the U. S. Navy.
Rev. and Mrs. L. Campbell, teaching Bible Institute,
New Orleans.
Rev. J. H. Hooks, at Southern Seminary.
Hon. R. S. Majure, Attorney at law, Newton,
Miss Medaline McMullan, teaching at home, near Newton.
T. J. Blass, Pastor at Philadelphia.
Rev. B. C. Land, Union University, Jackson Tenn.
H. C. Reynold, teaching near Jackson.
Eunice Hickman, teaching near Jackson.
John Paul Beasley, in school Union University, Jackson,
Tenn.
E. E. Polk, Teaching at Silver City.
Miss Mary Lee Shamburger, teaching at DeKalb.
Miss Waldine Jackson, now married and teaching at
Decatur.

THE SEER



THE SEER



YE'S FACULTY.

FACULTY PLAY.

"THE DUST OF THE EARTH."

Cast of Players, (left to right). Standing.

Susan Moore,	Mrs. J. F. Carter.
Miss Arabella,	Miss Grace Carter.
John Ryder,	H. C. Cox.
Elizabeth Moore,	Miss Lena Lorick.
Rev. Dr. Templeton,	Miss Clara Meeks.
Wondering Tom,	N. H. Roberts.
David Moore,	J. F. Carter.
Jerry Moore,	Miss Annie Stark.
Nell, the Dust of the Earth,	Miss Mary Shanon.
Uncle Mose,	H. P. Taylor.

THE SEER

THEY'RE JUST JOKES--THAT'S ALL.

It is said while Brother Cox was preaching to his people at Lake, he made the following apology—"Brethern and Sisters, I am compelled to acknowledge that I forgot my sermon notes today. I hope you will forgive me; all I can do now is to depend on the Lord—I promise to come better prepared tonight."

You shave before going on trips? Ask Street if he does. One day, he did not. He shaved one side of his face; put his Raz'ue down for something, forgot himself, and went as far as Ackerman, Mississippi, before he discovered that he was only half shaven.

Miss Meeks to her physiology class: "Do any of you know what an ant is? Metts: "Yes'um I know." Miss Meeks, "What is it; do you think you can explain it so a sensible person can understand it? Metts: I don't know'um but I think I can tell it so you can understand it anyway."

Dr. Hancock of the Southwestern Theological Seminary was making an address to the students of this college, when he made about the following statement, "The world is calling earnestly for prepared workers, but they must be prepared. So press on and fill one of the places. Now you say you have a hard time, and I admit that you do see hard times sitting at the feet of Bro. Carter." He was here interrupted by the echo of AMENS that passed over the audience.

Miss Stark to her business class, "Some pupils do their work well because they love it, others because they love their teacher." Torbert, "I do my work well, but I sure don't love it."

It is said that about the following conversation passed between Mr. L. D. Adamson and Miss Mabel Nicholson—Miss Nicholson, "Why Mr. Adamson! Why are you so much whiter than the rest of the boys?" Adamson, "Why I sleep with gloves on that will make any one's hands soft." Miss Nicholson, "Well you surely sleep with something on also." See?

Prof. Carter to Lena Bunch, "What Bible character is your favorite?" She promptly replied, "Adam."

Prof. Cox to his education class, "What is the balm of childhood?"

Haddon—"That which makes children stop their crying."

Prof. Taylor, "What is Physiology?"

Academic student, "Physiology is the study about your bones, stomick and vertebry,"

Miss Meeks, "What are the nerves of the body for?"

Mendum—"To give us the toothache."

Prof. Roberts—"What are the three departments of the general government?"

Breland—"The White House, Custom-House and United Treasury."

Miss Lorick—"What is an interval in music?"

Dorroh—"It is the distance on the piano from one key-board to the next."

Prof. Cox—"What is a dependent sentence?"

Gladys Waldrop—"A dependent sentence is one that hangs from its claws."

Runt—"Street, what does franchise mean?"

Street—"Oh! just anything that belongs to the French."

Miss Meeks—"Give the principal parts of SKATE."

Thomas Jackson—"Skato, Slippery, Falli, Bumptus."

Adams—"Did you know that Childress had swallowed his spoon?"

Norris—"Mercy no! how is he?"

Adams—"All right except he can't stir."

Breland in his history class—"Prof. Roberts, may I speak to Ferrell?"

Prof. "Yes."

Breland (aloud) "Did you cut the fire off under our peas before you came to class?"

Street coming into the kitchen one day (for they were keeping batch) noticed Parish down over the oil stove making frantic exertions. Parish turned very red in the face and said—"Street, I can't blow this thing out."

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Note the Photographs in this "SEER"
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HARDWARE
AT
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appreciates the student
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WORK
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Parcel Post.
MODERN LAUNDRY,
Laurel, Miss.

THE GEM CAFE
LAUREL, MISSISSIPPI.
SERVICE, Our Motto. Open day and night.
Up-to-date food, well prepared. Courteous employees
BILLIE LUCAS, Manager.

THE SEER

ON GIRLS.

Girls are very stuckup and dignified in their manner and behave-your. They think more of dress than any thing and like to play with dowls and rags. They cry if they see a cow in a far distance and are afraid of guns. They stay at home all the time and go to church every Sunday. They are al-ways funy and making fun of boys hands and they say how dirty. They caint play marbels. I pity them poor things. They make fun of boys and then turn round and love them. I dont beleave they ever kiled a cat or any thing. They look out every nite and say oh ant the moon lovely. Thir is one thing I have not told and that is they always now their lessons bettern boys. —(Selected.)

THE SEER

